

Harmony-Naruto FanFic

by Marisandini

Category: Naruto

Genre: Adventure, Family

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-14 17:23:19

Updated: 2016-04-27 15:29:29

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:06:46

Rating: K+

Chapters: 12

Words: 60,366

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: You know your life sucks when you reborn and live with two strongest kekkei genkai, an old power hungry war hawk aftering you, and accidentally turning your best friend and the son of Sannin into a Jinchuuriki. Screw the plot, this is my life I'm living! SI-OC, T for language

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Naruto and any other canon characters**\*\***

Chapter one: Hiyori

A dream.

There's no way it could be anything else but that.

Sadly that thought was put away immediately when a kunai had lunge on my shoulder. My scream was muffled by the sound of metal hitting metal of various kunai aiming at each other. Even with my continuous scream, my mother Kana Hyuuga, kept on running with ANBU's, no, looking closer at their white mask I could tell. They were ROOT, and they're after me and my eyes.

Fuck.

Scratch that first sentence, I should've said this is a nightmare.

Yet it doesn't change that I couldn't get away from the fact that this is reality.

My reality.

And my reality is now I've been reborn in the Narutoverse.

I had to admit the first few years here I was coping myself by convincing that I was dreaming, and was really excited on learning chakra and becoming an OP ninja. Though being a good ninja I tried not show any prodigy sign, not that I thought being treated as a prodigy is bad. It's just that being a good ninja means being good at deception, and being good at deception means you need to make your enemy underestimate you. Which was what I did.

Then I have shitty white mask ninja barging in our safe and cozy little home trying to kill my mom and kidnapping me to join them. Sorry, not even cookies could make me join you guys.

Okay let's go back to being carried by my mother from freaking ROOT agents, damn I knew I hate Danzo but does he have to add the list of reasons of why I hate him by trying to get my parents killed and taking me away as his creepy little slave soldiers?

Na ah, I refuse to be reborn only to just to suck it.

Though right now I'm quite worried for my mom, running from tree to tree with me, because with my two and half year old self on her back, she can't fight back and shit for Kami sake where's dad? Why is he late today of all times!?

Then as if my prayer was answered, the sound of sweet burning fire being blown behind us and caught few of the ROOT's agents off-guard. We look back to find Kyo Uchiha, my father, descend and blocking them from us and sharingan activated.

Oh right I should have introduced myself, my name is Hiyori, and I'm the daughter of an Uchiha and Hyuuga, and I have two dojutsu in my eyes that one could see through anything and beyond, the other could let you copy any justsu and mess with your heads and the two that are considered as the strongest kekkai genkai in history are in my possession.

Fan-fucking-tastic, I've become a human target saying 'Human weapon here with two kekkai genkai, you can steal it if I'm too useless btw'

"Kana! Hiyori! are you two okay?" Dad sounded he was almost out of breath. His red eyes met my own pair of white and onyx eyes. He grimaced when he noticed the wound on my shoulder when a kunai had hit me. His fist tighten and he looked like he wanted to say more, probably his last words, but he couldn't, not when he had enemy to face. Oh Kami is he going to die, please don't let him die, fuck you universe, are you trying to make me some tragic heroine with both parents killed trying to protect me?!

"Kana, hurry take our daughter away, there's a limit on how much I could last against them"

Kana nodded, but only reluctantly, and I felt her arm against me tighten as she face her back against his. It was weird seeing my mom not to say anything when she was usually the one who kept scolding dad to not pamper me much and go to work, not letting him smoke in front of me, and all those nagging stuff as all wives do with their husband. You could never get a day without mother nagging her husband about one thing. I even had sneaking suspicion that dad might purposely try to set her off, loving her nagging expression just like

every other side of hers. Why else would he get nag for the same thing over and over and try not hide it from her.

Yet why is she silent now? Why isn't she mad like yesterday when dad wouldn't eat his carrots for dinner. Why aren't you forcing him to run with us?

Why? Why? Why? Why? Why? Why?

I wanted to complain, I wanted to ask why she's leaving him, her husband, my father! Then hearing the next words she said, all those anger and sadness I tried to leave with my words got stuck on my throat.

"I love you."

That's it, that's all she said before she continued to run. Those three simple words were full of longing, sadness, and love over him. They were Uchiha and Hyuuga, they couldn't be together without becoming missing- nin or getting pressured by their peers, they knew the risk. Yet they choose to be together through thick and thin. They live their life to the fullest, and finally having a daughter.

I could still remember the day I was born in this world, mom held me tight in her arms, crying warm tears father snuggled along with us. I was afraid, confuse, and scared that day having died and reborn and all, but their aura were so happy and content that I couldn't help but felt safe with them.

I know their clan, I know they had a hard time, I know they were happy, then why do people try to take break them apart

It's. Not. Fair

"Mom, will daddy be fine? Will we still be together?" I knew it was a wishful thinking, but I couldn't help but ask just to reassure ourselves. Mom didn't say anything for a while before she turned her head to face me with a wry smile, "Yes, your father will be fine, he is a strong man and you are her father's daughter." Mom began to lessen her pace before she climbed down the trees and found a deep and considerable size gap on the base of a tree. She put me there and began to treating me with Mystical Palm Jutsu. The pain I had been neglecting for a while began to lessen and completely healed before long.

I face my mom who had a strange melancholy look toward me, she leaned forward and kissed my forehead before she embraced me in her arms tightly, as if she didn't want to let me go. "Momâ€¦don't goâ€¦don't leave me alone" I managed to say. Tears began to flow passed my cheeks, I knew from her actions and reading too many novels that she's going back to support dad. Like I said, she's not the type to listen and stay silent from orders, only this time she's doing it with action.

She kissed me one more time before she managed to say in her serious tone, "Listen to me Hiyori, I'm going to drag you father from a mess so we could go home together, but promise that you will not step out before dawn breaks, once dawn passes and we're not backâ€¦". Mom feel silent as she bit her lips but managed to continue, "once dawn pass just find a river from there and follow downstream, you'll find a

city and they'll take care you somehow."

Mother began to untwist the bandage wrapping her forehead, revealing the mark of the branch family of the Hyuuga. Huh, they must have eloped by faking their death if the mark hadn't kill her. Mother then wrap the bandages in a way that covers my right eye, the eye that held the byakugan. She held my chin so I would look her into her stern milky eyes before she made me promise to never let anyone see my right eye other than the people who I could trust with my life if neither of them could come back.

Mom then started unbuckle her pouch bag that was filled with scrolls on various jutsu including the Gentle Fist. She had me held on to it and began to talk as if this is the last time we'll ever will.

"Hiyoriâ€¦I know things will be difficult from here on out, there'll be time where you want to cry, to hate, to sorrow, to fear, those times will put you at your lowest. But never try to go on your own, connect with people, bond with them, rely on them and have them rely on you, give them as much trust as they gave to you, and don't let anyone break apart the bond you decide with people."

Damn Woman why are you putting up more death flags!

I wanted to bawl my eyes to make her stay and not leave me alone, but mom made me lose consciousness after a clean hit on the neck while whispering the same line she made to dad. I was sure that mom had left after putting up a genjutsu around me.

At least I didn't make her promise to come back.

Because she never did.

And I didn't want to make a promise she would break

\* \* \*

><p>I wonder if I had cry on my sleep.<p>

Because I woke up feeling refreshed when I should have feeling depressed.

I was still under the tree.

They never came back.

Yet I'm too tired to cry.

Yup, I definitely have cried on my sleep.

Two and half year old, alone in the forest, wanted by a peace extremist shadow head, and let's add orphan on the list shall we?

â€¦

Damn it I want to cry.

But crying will do nothing, so I crept out of the tree and followed

straight the direction my mom told me. I found the river soon enough and began to wash my face to cool myself down. It was a harsh evening. Danzo had always been hateful but he has cross the line with me. He even dared to fuck with my life so soon. I swear it made me wonder why the hell would Itachi follow thorough his words. He's a genius, so surely he could see that bastard would be nothing but being a pain for the village.

Care for the village my ass, he only cared his own ideal village!

Actuallyâ€|now that I think about it, didn't he order him after he got Shisui's eye? For all we know he might have used it on him so he would follow through it. If I was Danzo and want to ensure full cooperation from Itachi to kill his own family,I wouldn't just need to know him and Danzo doesn't understand people, he didn't saw the promise Shishui made to Itachi. The promise to protect the village. Heck, he could have killed Danzo along with the Uchiha Clan and no one would have suspected his involvement with it. Just another dead to add in the list.

Itachi is smart, a one in a generation smart, and the kind of smart who could have found a better way to spare the woman, elderly, and children at the least.

That's why if I were Danzo, I would be stupid not to use Shisui's eye. Though I would doubt I could fool a genius completely, being not an Uchiha and still lack practice using the sharingan, I would definitely say something manipulative while using the eye at the same time to ensure cooperation.

To say he was a pacifist and yet killing even children and elder was way too overkill for him and \_why the heck am I thinking this?\_ FOCUS Hiyori, getting safety first, plotting to kill Danzo second, and theorize plot holes later. I lift myself up after getting a helping of water, I thought about trying to wash the blood and dirt away from my clothes but walking with wet cloths would be too much for me so I decided to focus on getting the next village.

â€|.

I look up at the sky and it was painted red, I guess it was reasonable since I had walked for almost half a day! Kami mother, could you at least tell me how long I could get there.

Ah crap, now I'm feeling sad getting reminded of her.

Keep walking Hiyori, if you cry at least keep walking forward.

While I walk let's get to know me shall we? As I said before my name is Hiyori. I was a normal college girl in my past life, an anime freak, died because of gas poisoning. To all people who happens have the need to burn things for college grades, make sure you wear a mask because sadly that was the reason for my demise. From my past life I could remember memories and facts but the faces and names of people I care were gone, like I knew I once gone to the beach with my whole family and ate at a five star restaurant which was rare, yet I couldn't recall their faces.

So then after I died, I was in denial that I found out I was reborn.

Then not long after I began to accept it like, this is my new life, I'm an anime freak so I should enjoy it just as much as my first life. Then, curiosity got the better of me to what I look like, so when I was one year old and tried to climb up to see myself in the mirror, I began to freak out that I had two totally different eyes. One was a milky pupil less eye, the other was an eye as black as night. I almost fell off the table if dad hadn't come as fast as he did.

He began explaining that he belong to a clan called Uchiha Clan and my mother the Hyuuga Clan, they were this world Romeo and Juliet, only this time they had a kid and succeed passing the fake death thing. Later I was in more of a denial that I'm even living. Off course I should have figured from mom's same pupil less eyes as well but I thought it was because she was blind or a condition of hers, you can't expect to have seen white eyes and the first thought would be 'oh my god I'm in Narutoverse'

Justâ€|.no.

I was in another long denial then but I lived life as happy as I could, we live in the Land of River, outskirts of a village. After what happened yesterday, and felt the last bit of warmth my mom had given me, the red eyes with three tomoe dad had use to look at me, I couldn't deny this isn't real, I might breakdown if I did.

I'm real, I'm alive, but I'm alone.

I looked at the sky with the sun giving light toward my face, something I felt so long ago. Mother and me barely ever get out, well one look from our eyes and I agree that we might cause a stream of gossip, one that will cost our lives if it ever got back to Konoha. Which was also why that right now is the first time I had ever gone out of the house.

And good thing I did because before long I wasâ€|WTF Mom! This is not a city, it's a fucking country!

You could tell from the gigantic walls surrounding it and the guards that had welcome a merchant by saying "Welcome to Ko no Kuni" in English, it would be called Land of This which sounds weird-yet familiar-so I'm just going to call it Land of Ko. Yup, sounds better.

Now how will a barely three year old child smuggle herself to a country.

Right now in my head, I could use plan 1 which is walking up to the gate and faint in front of the guards hoping they would take me to their care or Plan 2 which is wait for a merchant and sneak into the cart. Or Plan 3, ask nicely and hope for the best.

Oh look, speaking of merchant there's a new one already. Okay then Plan 2 ready to commence.

Waiting for the merchant to take the guard's attention, I put chakra on my feet to cat walk my way behind the cart and despite how tall it is since I'm short, obviously because I'm two, and jumped high enough to crawl inside and use of the covers to cover myself. I soften my breath and try to calm the rush heartbeat I had when finally the cart

moves toward the country.

YES, SUCCE- Iâ€¦spoke too soon.

Just when I thought I made it in, the cart stopped abruptly and the cover was yanked away revealing myself to the two guards that sternly looking at me. They were wearing a red plate armor, complete with gauntlets and helmet, similar to a warrior from the warring state era in Japan. It was only a hunch but seeing the sword strap on their side, I would guess this two were samurai. And surprise, surprise the two guards are twin if you could look at their identical faces which were a man in his early 30s, upturned nose and well rounded eyes with thick eyebrows-though not as thick as Lee though-and square shaped face. They looked indifferent with me as they tried to asses who I am, and while nervously being stared by two pairs of those round eyes I did the next best thing.

Plan 2 Failed, commenced toward Plan 1!

I pretend to faint.

Several moments pass but neither the cart nor those guard still move. What the hell hurry up and take me, I don't care where but don't let me stay in the forest!

"Your acting suck" said the guard on my right.

Well screw you too pal, I open my eyes and looked toward them again in the eye. Well Plan 1 Failed so now commencing Plan 3. "Oh kind handsome guard would you please let me live here, pretty please!" I tried batting my eyelashes and try to as cutesy as possible. The two guards look toward each other, having one of those eye conversation I bet, then looked toward me once more. "He's right you know, you suck at acting"

Seriously? The Left Guard as well?

I puffed my cheek like a blow fish and seriously pouted at them, "Well Excuuuse me, I'm alone, tired, and parent's are gone so sorry if I can't act well to find a place to stay." I said in my most childish snarky way. The two guards looked at each other again for a few seconds that I was beginning to wonder if they could read each other's mind. The Right guarded nodded and began to lift me by grabbing my shirt and put me on his shoulder like a sack potato.

And just when I thought he started to walk, he instead began to jump high and began bouncing off from roof to roof, surprising me at the start. Damn, from someone being armored they sure move fast, though it'd be great if he could slow down a bit because I feel like I want to hurl. We went for a stop at a mansion, the Right Guard began to greet the Mansion Guardsâ€"pfft, I'm starting to like naming guardsâ€"and began to knock the doors.

When someone open it, we were greeted by a man in his 60s, tall and thin man that remind me of a stick wearing a black kimono, he had spectacle and his hair and mustache were complete gray. "Greetings Sir Kagami, to what business do you have here."

Holy Shit it's a butler! Narutoverse has a butler! That manner of speech and that get up made me no doubt, oh this is too rich.

"We find a kid who tried to smuggle herself to the city" said Right Guard, he grab my by the hem of the back of my shirt and showed the butler like I'm some sort of stray cat. "she said she's an orphan and alone, do you think you could tell the Lord about this and prepare paper works for her to be a Ko civilian?"

Okay at this point I'm in love with the Right Guard; I shall now acknowledge your presence and call you Kagami in my head.

The butler seemed to notice my smile and the gleam in my eyes before he chuckled and would notify the Lord soon. Kagami let me go and had me fall on my butt, I would have complained but instead I turned to him and hug his leg. The cold metal plate was uncomfortable but hey, he gave me the pass to stay here there's no way I wouldn't be grateful. The butler then came back with me latching on his feet and Kagami lifting his leg trying to get me off to no avail.

Afterward, the butler had me follow him so I could meet with the Lord, he guide through the small mansion-for a mansion it was smallâ€”there were many art piece around raging from calligraphy, paintings, sculpture that you could feel the rich vibe from this place. The butler then opened a door at the second floor and there a room similar to that of the Hokage's work room. The man I presume was the Lord got up from his seat. The sun has set revealing the jet back sky from the window. I took a good look at the Lord.

He was a short man, well short if you compared the average height of man. He looked even smaller next to his butler. He was wearing aâ€”.

"Hello there girl, my name is Usumi Kaigo, what's your name?"

"Ummâ€”.Hiyoriâ€”.just Hiyori" Not like I could use my surname.

"Hiyori-chan is it, what brings you here to our country?" he said softly with those pair of old and kind eyes he had.

"Iâ€”.my parentsâ€”.they're deadâ€”they tried to protect me and now they're dead" tear began to glistened my eyes but I kept on talking to get my point across. "They went back to fight and left me alone, the next day they never came back, I followed the river and came down here." I then lift my head and looked straight at the man's eyes with pleading look, "Please let me stay, I don't have anywhere else to go!" I stopped holding back and began to bawl out my tears. It was still so hard to face the fact your parents died for you. They were both so kind, so gentle, they didn't deserve this.

Once again, I resolve myself.

Danzo. Will. Pay.

Lord Kaigo held me in his arms and shushed me as he rub my back in circle, it calm me down and once I stopped crying and started hiccupping, he then looked down at me with a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, you'll have a place here in our country, I welcome you to the Land of Ko"



\* \* \*

><p>Once all the paperwork and formalities were done, I was officially part of the Land of Ko.<p>

Lord Kaigo then put me in an orphanage. There were a lot of kids in it but I didn't mind it too much. However, I do feel extremely uncomfortable considering these past years I've only been interacting only my mom and dad. So seeing hyperactive kids together in the same room, screaming and laughing, everywhere.

Wellâ€¦I feel unease.

"You're fine Hiyori, think of this as ninja training, deception is everything for a ninja" I told myself repeatedly. Afterward, all I need is to steal some snack from the fridge and share it with others, a small chat and introducing myself and most of the kids now treats me as their own

The things I learn in my past life.

When you have food, everyone became your best friend.

Now this way I won't have to worry too much about getting bullied, being the new girl and have a quarter of my face wrap in bandage and all, I'll get attention sooner or later and I don't want to force myself to put up with bullying when it comes. Once they acknowledge me, it'll be easier to blend in the background rather than staying quiet and get attention later.

Anyway now that I'm one of them, I have two things I need to do in my conquest to kill Danzo.

First, learning in what point I am in my timeline. If I'm in the time where the fourth shinobi war is near then yeah, Sasuke would beat me in killing him first. Possibly the only good thing he did after going batshit crazy from his brother complex.

Second, is learning chakra. From the one week I've been here, this small country doesn't seem to have ninjas. Though I do find people with swords more often, possibly samurais. Now in a country with no ninjas, I have only my past life facts about Narutoverse and the scrolls my mom had kept for me to learn all the things I need to become ninja.

Basically, I'm on my own.

FML.

â€¦.

I admit I'm curious in what point I am in the timeline, but knowing will not help me right now since getting stronger is my priority. So I started focusing in manipulating chakra and building up my physical strength. I made a mental note that for chakra exercise I should start by sticking leaf exercise and for the physical par, I think 25 push up and sit up should do the trick for the first two weeks and one round around the park since there's no training ground around here. I might just ask a samurai to train me in the physical part, I always had an interest in Kenjutsu so learning would definitely

help.

Hmm, should I coax Kagami into training me. He looks gullible if I play my cards right hehehe.

I have to admit that becoming a samurai is pretty interesting, but it might not be a good idea when dealing with Danzo since if possible, I like to stealthy cut his right arm off and decapitate his neck. Hmm, how weird that I don't feel odd about killing someone, I guess because Danzo is really special to me.

Oh, but maybe I could become a new kind of ninja, a samurai ninja, hmmm that would be cool. The anime did show that samurai all had wicked chakra control if they could manipulate their chakra into different weapon through their sword, and not many ninjas could do that. There should be some sort of secret training for most samurai being capable to do that, oh how I yearned to be OP. Living in a world filled with conflict, if I'm going to survive then I have to make sure I'm powerful enough so when one underestimate me, I could get off easily without putting much effort.

The effort I make to be effortless.

Oh the irony.

"Hey, hey look! Frog boy is here!"

While I was indulging myself reading on the roof, my head snap at the loud voice that broke my thinking. At first I reprimand myself from dozing off my book about chakra that I found at the small library the orphanage have. Then I focus my attention toward the source of that voice. I slide toward the edge of the roof to find three kids circling a peculiar spiky white haired boy. He was trying to get take back a frog he held hostage one of them was holding and the other two was laughing their ass off.

Hmm, children can be so cruel yet so innocent.

Now how am I going to help that poor boy because considering the bullies are eight years old bullies, I have no chance of defeating them brute strength and it'll cause problem than solve. Guess it's time for me to play the 'Guilt Trip Card'

When the Frog-Kidnapper was beginning to shift their position beneath the roof, I smiled at a thought and threw down my book just to hit him right on the head. The Frognapper yelped and had to let go of the frog in surprise, leaving it to jump back itself toward the pond. "Who threw that!" he exclaimed angrily. They all were turning their heads trying to find the culprit and when one of them caught sight of me, I smiled sheepishly before I apologized, "Sorry my hand slip!"

The three of the bullies didn't accept it judging by their angry look in their eyes. Like I said before, I don't want to cause too much trouble so before they could start their shouting I caught them off-guard with my next word, "Hey Frogboy, catch me!"

The white haired boy seemed confuse from what I could tell and his body began to express panicking when he saw me jump off the roof. I didn't really expect him to catch me, heck I could land without a

scratch by just using chakra. The boy however, hurried ran toward my falling spot and caught me in his arms. Had he have enough strength he would have caught me bridal-style and not falling off along with me.

In the end he had his back on the grass while I had my butt on his stomach, making him a comfy cushion. Before I could thank him the three boys crowded at me with the same angry expression they had, but pretending I had no idea how they feel. I clap my hand and apologize toward the frog napper. The boy was caught off guard at my sincere tone and his fuse began to subside. I didn't stop catching him off guard though by beaming him with a bright smile as I ask, "Hey what were you playing back then? If you're playing then can I play too?"

Frog napper's friend #1 answered for me, "Sure thing, we were just playing with that kid's pet frog, Pfft a frog as a pet how weird, they're gross and slimy, and they eat bugs, I thought taking off his hand would be good for him." He said as if he was proud at what he did, which almost tick me off.

Almost.

By then, the three of them began to panic when they saw me on the verge of tears. "Whyâ€¦.why would you do that to Mr. Froggy?"

"Eh, Mr. Froggy?"

"Mr. Froggy isn't bad why are you harming him and pulled him away from Frogboy?"

"Eh but frogs areâ€¦."

"Mr. Froggy didn't choose to be born small and slimy" by this point I was flat out crying, "don't hurt Froggy from being born the way he is."

Now I know I act childish, but my words are way deeper than most would think. If there's one thing I brought from my past life experience, is that I'm good at guilt trip people. The three kids were just gasping and whispering what they should do, I could tell by now they felt really uncomfortable trying to sooth a crying child. They even promise not to harm Mr. Froggy to stop me from crying.

Ah the joy of being a child. Tears became your greatest weapon.

After I calmed down and nodded in understanding, the three began to bail out, not wanting to set me off more than they should. I was about to turn to the white haired boy when he pushed me away that I had to land on my butt for it.

Okay, that was uncalled for.

"Hey, what did you do that fo-!"

My words were cut off by a gasp from me, well looking at his face I would have definitely. The boy peculiar features were not only his white hair, but his sharp almond golden eyes, his small mole at the side of his nose, and finallyâ€¦.the red tear mark on his face that

was smaller but similar to a certain legendary pervert.

NO-FUCKING-WAY!

Why is Jiraiya here?!

## 2. Chapter 2

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Naruto and any other canon characters**\*\***

Chapter two: Rikuo

"I didn't need your help, now look what you did, Kero-kun is now gone!" said the Jiraiya-look-alike.

Nope, I still refuse to belief he's Jiraiya. Heck he looks about 5-6 years old which is about the age of when he's about to graduate from the academy. Na ah, I refuse to belief me being born just cause a butterfly effect of him not being born in Konoha because that just mess up the plot.

Mind you, I honestly don't give a shit about the plot. As much as the whole shinobi world is counting on the little ball of sunshine, I don't plan to be on the sideways just because of some story written in my past life. Because this is my life, and whether I became part of the plot or not is something I'll decide in the long run.

Off course I'd be lying if I didn't want to be part of Naruto or Kakashi or Itachi's life, who wouldn't?

"Oiâ€¦..waitâ€¦..did I push you too hard? Oh man please don't break I didn't mean to harm you." The look alike seemed to be flustered and was hesitant to touch me, probably scared if he harm me again. I blinked a few times at him and then blurted "My name is Hiyori!"

The boy looked stunned at the sudden introduction so to get his attention I asked, "What's your name Frogboy?"

That nickname seemed to tick him off if the red shade of his face wasn't very evident. "Don't call me that, just because I like frogs doesn't mean I like the name!"

"Well I don't know your name, and since they called you Frogboy, I didn't know what else to call you" I said flatly as I shrug.

The boy wanted to protest more but couldn't after seeing my point, he sheepishly ruffle his hair and softly told me his name. "Rikuo Kurogane."

Oh thank Kami-Janshin-Budha-Pein or whatever god is there, I'm so glad he's not Jiraiya.

â€¦.

Waitâ€¦..if he's not Jiraiya and he looks freakishy close to him with the hair and mark.

Wouldn't that mean "Rikuo-kun, how old are you?"

Rikuo crossed his arm defensively, "I'm six, why?"

"Oh just curious, and can I ask why you like frogs?"

Rikuo looked away, looking like he didn't want to say but for some reason but he answered me, "My mother she told me once that toad remind her of dad so I tried searching for one to give her as a pet but find a frog instead, I name it Kero-kun"

Ooooh, now I feel bad letting it run wild.

So toad reminds his mother of his dad huh.

It's official, I've met the one and only son of the Toad Sage of the Legendary Sannin.

Hahahahahaha, universe you have a fun way to make fun of me.

Since canon never showed him in the story either he's not important to the plot or he died young without Jiraiya ever knowing him.

That's just sad.

There was silence between us as if he expects me to feel guilty and apologize to him. Well it worked but that doesn't mean I'm doing it his way. I slap my cheeks hard that surprises Rikuo and then I made my way toward the pond. Rikuo looked like he wanted to ask what I was doing but gasped when he saw me jumped toward the pond without caring the wet and muddy yukata on me.

"What what are you doing?"

"What does it look like? I'm searching for your frog, isn't Kero-kun important to you?"

My actions seems to keep surprising Rikuo with him moving his jaw up and down like a fish on dry land. There was silence once more between us but I didn't care much as I tried looking for his frog. I only looked up when I felt a person's warmth while searching the pond along side with me. I smiled and we kept searching without a word, and for some odd reason, it felt like words wasn't needed when we knew we're just by each other side.

They said our actions speaks louder than words, and the occasional glance between us, the searched of parts we haven't covered, the small exchange of smile of encouragement, it was weird when we've only just met.

"I found him!"

I look up and in Rikuo's hand was a red frog wearing an extremely bored face and wide yellow eyes that remind of his own. We both looked at each other in glee and jumped to celebrate only to find us dirtier than before with us covered in mud from head to toe. After one looked at each other, we started laughing once more.

Dusk was just upon us and I went toward the orphanage while Rikuo was

going to the opposite direction to his house. "Hey, do you want to meet up again tomorrow?" he asked while hiding his blushed with his frog. Aaaawww, how cute.

"Sure, see you Rikuo-kun!" I waved him goodbye and we both went our separate way.

Even after I was scolded for coming back all muddy, I couldn't hide the smile that I may have start a beautiful friendship with him.

\* \* \*

><p>On second thought, I take back that beautiful part.<p>

"What the hell were you two thinking?" Kagami scolded us two.

It has been a two weeks since I first met Rikuo-kun. It had only been us talking about each other and sharing jokes and playing with Kero-Kun. For one thing I'm glad was the fact the bullies had stopped targeting him because of what I suspected of guilty conscious. Kids are very easily influence so when you gave them a reason to feel bad, they will feel bad.

Okay I'm sure you're curious what happened after two weeks of getting to know each other. Well for one, Rikuo had decided it'd be great to bring me to his house. I had a hundred ideas of the kind of household he had, but living in a blacksmith workshop was the last thing on her mind. He led her toward the alleyway which was a shortcut to the back of his house and his grandfather's workshop. His grandfather is cool though, he had a build that could rival those weight lifting muscle head in the Olympics yet had the face of a Chinese monk, complete with white goatee beard, slit eyes, and a shiny bald head. Ignoring his build, he was a very sweet old man who welcome her with open arms and finding out he had a weak spot for his grandson and saw he loved him very much that I thought it was sweet seeing them joke and bicker with each other.

Though don't let him open his eyes though, that's when you know shit is going to happened.

It was after the few first visits and finally notice the brown urn at the corner of the living room that I knew Rikuo's mother had died.

It turns out, the Kurogane Clan had been an old clan that treat smithing sacred and had created various weapon from C-Rank weapon to S-Class weapon though those weapons are something you could count by one hand.

Funfact: Turns out Tobirama Senju's Sword of the Thunder God was created by none other than the Kurogane Clan, which was an A-Rank weapon.

Dude! They made a lightning saber for ninjas! How cool is that?!

Anyway, ever since then, Rikuo had kept telling me that he wanted to be the best weapon user over the whole continent so he could use every weapon his clan had made. He held great pride and respect and wanted to honor his ancestor by being able to use all their weapon.

Then I started asking if he ever wanted to make his own weapon. Rikuo had thought about it but other than typical swords, he doesn't have any clue the kind of weapon he wanted to make.

Now just so you know, I'm not only an anime freak, I'm a gamer freak too. To top that I had watch and play characters with awesome weapons of various kinds, you could bet your ass I made design for crazy weapons. You should have seen the wicked grin me and Rikuo had. We tried making prototypes by using seals and failed merchandise to test for it (Turns out Rikuo knew a few basic of seals since his mother wanted him to learn it, saying it's useful).

The result?

We kind of burned down half the park.

Yes, I knowâ€¦it was bad.

Don't ask how.

Kagami who had been one of the guards that came to fix the situation had been scolding us for two hours straight ad his voice doesn't sound the least tired. I guess we should postpone testing weapons after fully learning seals and chakra.

"Do you have anything else to say about yourself?" Kagami asked.

"Yes, can you teach me Sabre Technique?" I bluntly ask.

Kagami was obviously caught off guard from that he almost choke from his own air and Rikuo at my side while sitting seiza just sigh. It seemed he had gotten used to my blunt and impulsive action. Kagami began to rub the bridge of his nose asking why I would ever want to learn such technique. Oh and for those of you who don't know, the Sabre Technique are the techniques the samurai uses that employs chakra flow on their weapon only it could evolve with the help of Shape Transformation, creating any chakra base weapon.

"Because I don't want to die." Again this caught not only Kagami but even Rikuo off guard. "My parents died because I was weak, they gave me a chance to live and I don't want to live life without being able to fight for it."

Kagami stared at me with shock then his eye changed to one in seriousness. "Hiyori-chan, remind me how old are you?"

"Age doesn't really matter right Kagami-san? Not when you need to survive in this cruel world."

Kagami was silent before he breathe out a sigh, "You're still too young for that kind of technique but I guess I could at least give you a scroll on various kenjutsu and bukijutstu so you could learn it theoretically, but you have to promise me never to use it without any samurai's supervision, do that and I'll make sure you couldn't use that technique for the rest of your life, is that clear?"

"I couldn't help it, I smiled brightly and offer a salute, "Sir yes sir"

After Kagami left us, we thought that we were finally cleared for the day until an ear piercing name came and straighten our back.

"RIKU000000000000, HIYORIIIIIIIIIII!"

"Oh shit, Jiji is here!"

"Which is better? Get scolded or run then get scolded?"

"Does it matter if we get scolded in the end?"

We both exchange a look in our eyes and somehow got the same conclusion as we nodded.

"Last one to the pond is a toad kisser!" I said a break out running with a head start with Rikuo followed behind as he protest from me head start.

\* \* \*

><p>As promised, Kagami had came to teach her the way of the samurai. It was only after 10 days since the incident did he agreed to teach her since she and her little friend, Rikuo had to help clean up their mess in the park. How they could have almost burned down a park was a mystery to all. Kagami had sworn those two would make a trouble combo in the future. Though while waiting for his would-be student, he had a lot in mind about how to judge her.<p>

It had been around a month since she first appeared, trying to sneak in to the city. She was small and helpless and Kagami had done what he thought was best at the moment. He was inwardly happy that every time he met a caretaker from the orphanage, they would say Hiyori had kept asking to meet him once more.

He was curious of her well being since it was him who brought her here and he felt a little responsible, but his work wouldn't let him free even if most of it was guard duty by the gate. Though the second time he got to see her was when she decided to find him herself and found it funny to prank him and his watching-duty-partner and twin by releasing a bunch of chicken and used their panic to make them go after it.

Her manipulative ability was so good, Kagami could bet she could make a Yamanaka run for their money.

Yet as childish as she could be, there were scary moments that she looked like so much older in her eyes than she should, as if she had understanding in the world she shouldn't know for a three year old. It made him shudder but it was also why he wanted to keep an eye on her.

He then felt a presence approaching him three blocks away, he was waiting for at a large field that further away from the orphanage and the opposite direction from the park. It was once similar to a park but mostly used as training grounds by samurai-in-training that there was nothing left for it to become a park. Though Samurai had been declining in this country, the field stay for future generation to train to become an asset for this country.



"I didn't think your friend would be coming along" he said as he eyed the one eyed girl and the white haired boy standing next to each other.

"Hey, I'm aiming to become the best weapon user in the whole continent, there's no way I'd miss this!"

Hmph, kids and their dreams. Let's see how long he'll last for that. Kagami deeply thought. "Now listen, Like I said before, other than giving you two basic physical exercise and katas for you to practice, I'd be drilling you everything there is to know about Chakra and the Sabre Technique, are we clear?"

"Yes"

Kagami nodded in satisfaction at their eager response. For them to learn samurai techniques would be hard when they live at edge of the border while the Samurai Academy is only placed at the capital. This country might not have bred the best samurai compared to those from the Land of Iron, but it's enough for them to fight and protect their precious land. So given a chance to breed two warriors that could protect this country was fine by him.

Sadly, none of them know he could never fully able to teach them.

\* \* \*

><p>So from what I learned by Kagami-sensei about the Sabre Technique, is that a deviate form of Chakra Flow. When asked the different between the two was that while chakra flow could reinforced weapon with elemental chakra, it is said that the best element for that was the lightning element which is good for piercing and the wind element that's good at cutting. On the other hand, Sabre Technique uses plain chakra that gives weapon more lengths and sharper edge. What makes this technique more unique than others is that to achieve perfect chakra control, there are steps to be taken for that different with shinobi's Tree and Water walking.<p>

"First step of training after getting past water walking is Nature Release. To fully control chakra you must be aware and in control of the physical and spiritual energy enough to do Yin and Yang Release. Second step would be gathering a ball of water with your chakra, maintaining and then releasing it. Your third form of training would be making a chakra string and manipulate it to your will, you don't need to be as good as a puppet master though, Lastly and most important part of your training is blindfold training as you try imagine your weapon and use it on your opponent, it helps practice solid your imagination on an imaginary weapon made by your chakra. It also help sharpen your senses as well. "

When hearing his explanation, my jaw drop on how difficult in almost each and every part of that training was hard as hell. No wonder Samurai was declining. "Sensei, then don't you think using chakra flow is enough? Why is the technique better than that just normal chakra flow?"

"For the second question, it only benefits for people with lightning and wind type chakra when it comes to sword technique. For the first question, Nature Transformation and Shape Transformation are two completely different form of chakra control which what deviates the

two technique. What makes this training harder is because the amount of manipulation you need depending on the shape of weapon you imagined and concentrating to move your chakra while in battle will not be easy without perfect chakra control. Honestly though not many samurai actually goes through all those training, they could use it but not good enough that they could match with a ninja's ninjutsu. However, you said you don't want to die right?"

I gulped and nodded grimly.

"Then you better go through all that, though you don't need to rush, the completion of that training is six years and that's a record."

SIX-FUCKING-WHAT?!

I turned to see Rikuo's expression to find he was in deep thought but not surprised, I tried to look closer when I saw he was shaking and found an excited grin plastered on his face. Seeing his expression, I couldn't help but felt strength ran past inside me, that "we could do this. I look up toward Kagami sensei and held up my finger at him, he looked confused but then I clarify to him, "One year that will be the new record!"

Kagami had a poker face for a while before he ducked his head as he held back the tremor building in his stomach and started burst out laughing. "Fine then my little student, let's see if you could back up your word shall we?" Both me and Rikuo grinned because for us, it's our first step toward our goal.

\* \* \*

><p>Kagami is a Spartan!<p>

It had never occurred to me that such a passive guy could show enjoyment in his physical regiment for the past two months. Light exercise my ass!

I started blinking when sunlight started to hit my closed eyes and made me groan that I didn't put up my curtains when the sunlight started mocking me. I blinked a few times and was confused that I saw a wooden ceiling instead of my regular white cement one. I turned to the side to block out the sun only to saw face first, Rikuo's sleeping face. I blinked a few times in surprised then tried recalling what happened after that sadist training of dodging sword and shuriken (did you know Samurai could use it too? I sure didn't)

I vaguely remembered being so exhausted they got home together and flop exhaustedly together by Rikuo's bed without so much a complaint. It's been a habit of mine to drop by Rikuo's house every so often and ever since we started training, I barely go back to the orphanage and practically started living here. I know I'm taking advantage of Rikuo and his grandpa's hospitality, but since they aren't kicking me out then it's a good enough reason to stay. After sorting my thought out, I heard my tummy rumbling and decided to got up softly as to not wake Rikuo up.

I tried recalling his drooling face then snicker that at closer look, Rikuo might took after his mother more as he looked more handsome

than his farther ever was. At least to her opinion though. When I went down the stairs, I was greeted by the smell of breakfast and the soft smile of Rikuo's grandfather. "Good Morning Mino-ojisan, are we having omelet for breakfast?"

"Right you are, come now you don't need to wait for that idiot grandson of mine."

I chuckled, I slowly crept up to the seat next to him and he offered me breakfast. There were two empty seats facing me, one was Rikuo's and the other had a photo placed on the table facing it. I never got tired seeing the picture of Rikuo's mother. She wasn't just pretty, she was gorgeous! Her gold eyes that seemed to twinkle even at the dark, her bright smile that might rival even Naruto's, and her long black hair that looked soft like it could rival the hair of a hyuuga, and dare I say being born from one I never had any bad hair or any hair problem in the past month I've live here and I had bad habit of not taking care of one.

Thank you mother for your genetics.

"She was a bright woman, my daughter that is." He said and snap me from my thought. I might have stared at the picture too long for him to say that. "Her name is Shuna, she has a heart as deep as the ocean and as patient as the mountain. I know it's an exaggerated way to describe her but if you had known her you would definitely agree."

I blinked a few time, it was the first time Mino-Ojii said anything about his daughter to me so I wasn't sure how to take it. He drank his cup of tea and turned and eyed smile at me, and I thought only Kakashi could do that. It's probably my building curiosity or the fact he opened the subject of Rikuo's mom, I ended up asking him.

"What was Rikuo's father is like?"

Mino-Ojii got angry, he didn't show it off course. His lips was straight and his face stayed in place without a scowl nor did his body jerked, but he did open his eyes so from that I knew. He stayed silent for a moment and that me nervous, I wasn't even sure he said anything to Rikuo yet so I doubt he would say anything then to his best friend.

Yes, I'm his self-proclaimed best friend, deal with it.

Mino-Ojii sighed after his long silence and gave me an awkward smile. "His father isâ€¦.how should I put it. An interesting person if I do say so myself. He was a writer and said that he travelled across the country to search for his inspiration. He is a lechearou-I mean likes to pry in private business" cue the snicker since I know what he meant by 'private business'. "My daughter was involved in that business and gave him a good whack on the head, she's strong mind you, you could expect from a blacksmith's daughter. He fell unconscious then and my daughter feel bad soon even though he was at fault and insist her friends to help him brought to our house. It was also how I first met him." Wow, now I can tell why he said she has a big heart.

"Oh his father was surprised though, to find the woman who knocked him out to be the one tending him. Few things happened and for

whatever reason, she began watching over him whenever he started his 'hobbies' again. Even though he had business at the capital, he often use whatever time he had to visit her and they were fond with each other." His brow began to crease, probably felt sad remembering the smile she had with the man she had loved and made her gave birth. I don't know how Jiraiya felt for her, but I knew there was a special place for her in his heart.

"He never knew he had a son did he?" I asked him.

He raised an eyebrow at him then sigh as he nodded, "Last night we had together, he brought a sake and thank us for our hospitality through the months he stayed here. I would have run after him and gave him a taste of my work or two if I had known he impregnated her." His voice was calm and cold yet anyone would flinched if they saw his tea cup cracked from his grip.

"How did Shuna-san take it?"

"Oh she was thrilled, she always wanted to have kids, though she was sad she couldn't introduce him to his father, she promised herself to give him as much as love as one with two parents would." Mino-ojii then looked at his cup and the sad expression curled up on his face again, "instead she died so soon, poor Rikuo was only three at the time. I tried taking care of him but sometimes I kept wondering if I was good enough for him."

"Why don't you ask him yourself?" I turned my head to the side and he followed my gaze to see Rikuo standing silently by the door. He kept his silent until he walked over the table and sat on his seat.

"I miss mom" he started saying, "I really do, but that doesn't mean you're not enough Jiji, you're more than enough, more than I could have hope for."

Rikuo then took his plate, ignoring the fact his food had gotten gold and kept eating silently while his grandpa tried to hold back his tears that formed at the corner of his eyes.

Smooth Rikuoâ€|.smooth.

### 3. Chapter 3

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Naruto and any other canon characters**\*\***

#### Chapter 3: War

"Hey why don't you have a last name?" Rikuo glanced up from his book and looked at me curiously as I practice lead sticking on my forehead. I turned to him and my leaf fell down at the same time, I huffed irritatedly but still answered him.

"I'm an orphan, I don't know my last name."

"That's a lie"

"Whaâ€|" okay that surprises me. I'm pretty sure that excuse should explain that I either don't remember or wasn't told what my last name

was. Moreover, I never imagined Rikuo would blatantly tell me I lied in the face.

"I know that you came here only a few months ago and you said your parents died protecting you, I'm sure you're old enough to know your last name unless you're hiding it or your parents never told you about it" he said as if it's a matter of fact.

I was shock of course but managed to stay neutral on my face. I know he was smart from how much he progress in seal but he's smart and sharp! Damn, I need to be more careful around him.

Should I even be more careful around him? Rikuo is a friend so I only need to tell him the truth right? I reach for my bandaged eye and remembered the few of my mother's last words. Was I even ready for that? He's still a kid, I don't know if I could trust him enough to risk my life for it. As I was deep in my own thought I felt a thump on my head and saw Rikuo had hit me softly with his book with a slight guilt in his face.

"Relax, I'm not asking you your last name, I'm just asking why. I'm a little mad you're trying to lie to me but I could see you have your reason."

Relief crossed on me and I sigh, I looked down and felt a little ashamed I was lying straight at his face and I didn't feel guilty about it. Yet Rikuo act a lot mature than I thought he would. Tears started to gather in my eyes at his thoughtful words and decided to trust him a little.

"I can't say my last name, all I can say bad people might come for me because of it. It's a really famous name after all."

"What about your mother's maiden name?"

"Still famous"

"I see" Rikuo then began to scratch his chin in his thinking pose and widen his eyes when I knew he had an Idea, "Then why don't we make you a last name?"

"...huh?" Frogboy just say what now?

"Well, Just having Hiyori as your name sounded like you don't have a family at all and I don't like it. So we'll gave you a last name until you're ready to be open about it. "

"I don't mind the idea, but what name are you suggesting?"

Again, Rikuo started scratching his chin. "Do you have a name or a word that reminds you of your parents, since I'm learning kanji I might have few good idea." He said with his cheeky grin.

I close my eyes and thought at the few memories I had with my parents. I wasn't sure why I recalled the time my mother showed me calligraphy, maybe trying to see my reaction and if I was interested in it. "Hiyori do you know the meaning of your name is?" I wasn't Japanese so I shook my head and she had made me curious what my name meant. My mother, Kana, slightly chuckled at my curiosity. "You've been told that our clan never particularly got along, is that right?"

without waiting for me to nod she continued, "Our clan's pride for our eyes and skill are usually the reason why we barely got along but the one of the main reasons would be is because a child such as you would come out if we ever unite."

Does that mean I'm not the result of gene mutation? Great, so my case is typical.

"A child with both the Sharingan and Byakugan, at the hands of the enemy the risk would be too great. Which put the reason why the elder would give the new generation not to get along with them. Not very hard to do when we generally do not get along." There a slight chuckle again as she smiled, probably remembering her home and family.

"So what does that have to do with my name?"

Kana began caressing my head, she then lift me up so I'd sit on her lap and showed the picture of yin and yang at the bottom of her scroll. "I said it was a great risk to have you but the possibility of a Hyuuga and an Uchiha to actually conceive one is actually less than 10%"

Wow, seriously?

"There are many theory of that but it's not important, but you could imagine how we were so happy and lucky to know we get to have you, it felt like we were given a miracle. Truthfully we were afraid, of your future, of what people might do to you in this cruel world, but the moment we laid eyes on you, we just fell in love and wanted nothing less but protect you. You are our precious, our treasure, our future, and our miracle" She kissed me softly in the head and I tried to hold on to her arms.

"You see, when I saw your white and black eyes, the first thing I thought was this" she pointed her hand to the Yin and Yang symbol. "It meant balance or harmony and that's the meaning of your name Hiyori, we both hope that if you ever find yourself back in Konoha, you would find balance not just between the two clans, but to your village, your friends, and to yourself as you bring enlightenment to them."

I blinked a few times at how much depth she gave her name to me and nodded as hug me tightly.

I opened my eyes and Rikuo was still staring at me, waiting for an answer, and I did.

"Miracleâ€|. "

Rikuo pondered for a moment before he snapped his finger, "Myou, Hiyori Myou"

"â€|.it sounded weird"

"Well tough luck cause the others sound suckish, at least this one sound decent, it could mean exquisite, mystery, delicate, strange which you are all of the above."

I took his book and then slap on his face with it. "Which part am I

delicate?"

"You're right, I should've search for the word brute." And he got another hit on to his head.

"Ow, at least I call you exquisite!"

I ponder on that point, and gave a shrug and gave him back his book. "Tell me when you're finish the book all right, they'll be checking for any missing book next Tuesday and I don't want to get in trouble for it."

"Wait! You stole the book?"

I was silent since I just realized I had blurted out that comment, "Maybe".

"Hi! Yo! Ri!"

"Hey for what it's worth, this isn't the first and you need advance book if you want to keep improving your seals and you're damn good at it! It's not like I steal it I just wanted to borrow something in the restricted area without anyone noticing." Plus, I could practice my stealth technique as I come and go, I do need a little ninja training with pranks and borrow-without-permission.

Rikuo ended up sighing once more and flop down as he continue to read. Well at least he's making use of it.

I tried to focus on my leaf sticking once more and then though of my name, Hiyori Myou, it really sounded weird but I was given a last name and it felt nice, as if I could tell people I'm a part of something bigger.

"Thank you Rikuo" I finally said to him.

He snorted at that but I found him smiling as he found me smiling as well. "Does that make me your parent then?" he said with that cheeky grin of his. I rolled my eyes and gave a soft kick to his side.

\* \* \*

><p>Three days later, something weird happened.<p>

Kagami said there was no lesson because he's tired.

Rikuo said he was doing an errand for a while.

Mino-ojii said that I should play with the kids in the orphanage.

Okay, why the hell are they avoiding me?

They don't sound angry more like they are trying to push me away. Which doesn't make sense.

I did as I was told though and decided that maybe it was time to learn the one thing I've always wanted to do.

Using the Byakugan.

I locked my door and sat on my bed. I loosen the bandage enough for me to blink, I still wasn't brave enough to open my bandage when I'm alone and I didn't want to make a habit out of it. Call it ninja paranoia if you will, you don't know when or where someone is watching you in this stupid shinobi world.

Once that's done, I close my eyes and try to focus my chakra in my stomach. I made a tug and felt it ran through my system like a river flowing. I focus most of it toward my eye, my right eye to be exact and concentrate most of it there. I made a tiger seal and internally cried BYAKUGAN.

The result?

Failure.

Yeah, I'm not a prodigy, deal with it. Just because I know more stuff doesn't mean I can do more stuff either. There's also the fact I need to concentrate my chakra to my right rather than both and from reading I can say that if you immaturly put chakra to some parts of the body could either harm or kill you so yeahâ€¦I don't want to risk popping my eye out.

I didn't give up though. I kept sitting and meditating while putting various amount of chakra into my eye and didn't realize that it was already dusk until someone knocked on my door. I tighten my bandage and went opened the door to find the Mari-san, one of the caretaker. "Rikuo-kun came by and waiting for you outside." I nodded at her and she respond with a suspicious smile as she wink. I wasn't sure what that wink meant but shrug it off.

I went outside and Rikuo immediately pull me toward the street without letting me ready.

"Where are we going?!"

"My house, there's something I want to show you!"

If it's his house he didn't need to pull me. He was strangely excited as if he had been waiting for this day for a long time.

We arrive at the house and strangely the place was dark, it didn't help from the fact it was almost sundown. Then when Rikuo turn the lights on, who would have guessed the Mino-ojii, Kagami and his twin came with a cake on table that said HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

I was stunned, my jaw dropped and I just have a late realization that today IS my birthday. It's not that I forgot my birthday, rather I forgot today's date is all.

"Soâ€¦.what do you have to say?"

"Speechless?"

Everyone in the room laugh, I was still not quite believing this scene sinceâ€¦.I didn't think there'll be anyone celebrating this year.

"How do you even know my birthday? I never told you"



"Kagami-sensei told me since he checked through your data once and he has quite a memory."

I turned to him than to them and back and forth until a smile finally crept up on my face. I grab the first person nearest to me and made bone-crushing hug. "Thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you!"

Rikuo pretend to have a hard time breathing even though I barely reach his chest, he was tall for a six year old and I have a feeling he would be as tall as Jiraiya later on.

Damn it, now I want him to meet with his father, it'll be so epic and he would finally know his father.

"Calm down Hiyori, let's give you your present shall we?"

"I have presents?!" even though the party itself is enough.

The others laugh at my reaction. I was pushed toward a chair where the others circled me around the table. Kagami-sensei and his twin came up to me first and gave a large box with blue ribbon. He told me to take a look and I found I was given several clothes. Some were bigger, as if he had bought ones for my future self. There were also expensive looking kimono and dress if I ever need formal cloth.

I wasn't sure what to say other than thank you but it didn't felt enough. I rarely talk to his twin, Ragami, but he sometimes would help fill in his brother to train us.

Next was Rikuo, he was grinning ear to ear and I bet he expects me to love his present.

He pull out something from behind him and gave me a book.

To people it may just be a book, but I love books, I'm a book nerd too (So I'm a nerd of a lot of things) so I was really happy at first but then squealed in happiness when I read the book title.

'The Tale of the Utterly Gutsy Ninja'

I did ask for this book when I was searching for it in several bookstores with no luck and Rikuo was there with me butâ€¦."How did you find it?"

"Oh, it turns out my mom had one and was kept with her things, I found it and thought she would want the book to be read by someone rather than stayed dusted with her other things. Jiji had said it was her favorite since the book first come out so you better take care of it!"

I nodded vigorously and eyed the book with so much happiness that I was hoping I could smile past my face. To think her mother had loved the book her lover had once wrote, that may have been the reason why she could naively took him to her house and perhaps the reason Jiraiya was fond of her was because she might have been the few people who saw though the message of his first book.

A plea for peace.

"Have you read it Rikuo?"

"Nah, I don't really like novels and the book title is weird."

I look the book then to him and decided to give it to him. Rikuo looked like he was hurt and wanted to protest but I cut him off, "I want you to read it first, give it to me once you read it, I won't have any book buddies to share my thought if you don't"

Rikuo pouted and wanted to complain, but it probably because it's my birthday he relented and promise to read it.

With this, the plan to have Jiraya's-son-to-read-Jiraiya's-book a success!

"I think it's my turn to give my present don't you think?" said Mino-jiji as he eyed smile. He walked past me and toward a room next to his workshop a motion me to come over. I did, and when he turned on the lights I was greeted by a room full of weapons.

There were many and I meant MANY weapons here, there was shape like a black marble on one table, another was a twin sword attached one another into one sword, another was a simple knife but if it's made by a Kurogane, I bet there lies an underneath behind the underneath.

"I heard that you've been practicing to be a samurai and I thought as someone I thought as my granddaughter, I should give you a weapon from the best clan that could make"

"SHUT UP! Are you fucking serious!"

"LANGUAGE"

I covered my mouth from my slip tongue. I'm sure they'll question me how I know that word but right now, I don't care. Do you know how epic it'll be I get a weapon as cool as the Sword of the Thunder God? Oh I'm dying from happiness right now.

Ugh, now I feel weird from being happy getting something meant to kill people, but hey, I have a flexible mind. I'll adjust if I need what it takes to live. If in my past life I need education to live through that life, than here I need a weapon to past through them and protect myself.

"However, there is a catch you know" Mino-ojii finally said and made the same cheeky grin as Rikuo's and he rarely grins so this might not be good.

"What is it?" I asked nervously.

"In this room, there are several weapons grade from D-Rank to S-Rank, you won't be using it until Kagami deemed you ready and will hold on to it, heck you might not ever be able to use it if you're not skill or smart enough to use it. So...I figure you should just choose it yourself."

"How does that make it a solution?"

"As a blacksmith from the Kurogane Clan, being able to use the sword is like a rite of passage. 'To make a sword you must know one' is the clan's motto, and from experience there are times that a weapon will choose and you will choose it back. You might not find it here but you do then I'll guarantee you could master it."

I took in his words and nodded. To be chosen by a weapon, how cliché is that. However, if you think about that every living thing has chakra, does that mean a weapon meld with chakra could become something more than just an inanimate object? It sounds crazy but then there's Samehada so it might not be farfetched.

I walked slowly into a room, eyeing every object, which is a lot, and try feel anything different from looking at them and at the same time appreciating the wonder of their works. I even found a bone sword which I'm sure someone it was taken from someone in Kaguya Clan rather than making them himself. I would have chosen it considering how powerful Kimimaro was but then I thought I'd be using someone else's backbone which was creepy in its own way.

I thought there was nothing here that caught my eye until I found an umbrella.

Yes, an umbrella.

Now, this is just a simple theory I made up that in this room, the more ordinary the weapon is, the deadlier and special it was. I know it's weird but you could say it's a gut feeling you know. So when I spy with my little eyes an umbrella surrounded by knives, sword, and armor. You could say it's like it's saying 'take me I'm special' on the other hand it might just be a failed work and was turned into an umbrella instead.

So I did what most pokemon gamer would do.

"Umbrella, I choose you!"

Mino-ojii eyed me weirdly, how sad no one gets the reference.

"So you choose the umbrella"

"It's calling me" I said jokingly.

"Reallyâ€|.." he said while stretching his word. "Then congrats Hiyori, you just choose an A-Rank weapon."

â€|

"I'm sorry I must have misheard, what rank did you just say?"

"S-Rank"

"Wait, didn't you just say A-Rank?"

"Ah so you heard me, yes it's an A-Rank weapon that you choose, whether it's calling you or not you have the making of a fine swordsman to put an eye on such weapon."

"â€|.you do know this is an umbrella?"

Mino-ojii chuckle and led me and the others outside. The sun had almost set but there was enough light for him to demonstrate whatever it is he wants to demonstrate. We stop at a large boulder and borrowed the umbrella, I sensed he was giving it some chakra before he finally swing it toward it and half of it was then smashed to pieces. Only I had my jaw drop while the others clapped and Ragami commented, "As expected the work of the Kurogane Clan"

"So what just happened?"

"What happened was this 'umbrella' is capable to absorb chakra and reinforced it into either an absolute defense or and absolute boulder crusher" he said jokingly as he pointed his thumb to the crushed boulder.

"So it means I get super strength to crush whatever as long as I use chakra?"

"If the opponent or object doesn't have more chakra than you then yes it's possible"

"But then wouldn't kenjutsu be useless with that?"

Mino-ojii then chuckle, he then held the umbrella like he was holding a sword in its scabbard and then pulled it slowly when a beautiful sword slide out of.

MOTHER-FUCKING-HILDA!

Had that umbrella been a Goth umbrella rather than a classic Japanese umbrella then I might have been Hilda in the making. And gosh and I'm not lying when I said the sword was beautiful, "So the umbrella was a scabbard?"

"Yes, and here you have the toughest umbrella and a sword as a bonus in your hand."

I could feel my eyes twinkle and ask for the umbrella back only to be given to Kagami. "Until you're ready my student" he said with a slightly mocking tone.

I then turn to Rikuo who was smiling at me all this time, "Does Rikuo have his chosen weapon too?"

"Oh no, when I told him my story he said after one look he didn't feel any calling so he was convinced none was worthy for him. All though he did checked it every year but he said until he felt something special from it, he won't choose any,"

"It's not like I won't be using it at all, I'll be training various weapon and borrow some of it but I won't choose my main weapon until I know it's for me." He said with his usual grin.

Honestly I feel really impressed that he would have the patient for it, usual kids would have chosen whatever they think look interesting yet Rikuo had the gall to say something better for him.

Stubborn Rikuo, guess as his friend I'm going to have to help him find the best weapon.

“...or maybe I could make him one.

If it's good enough it'll make the best present too.

"Thank you everyone, this is the best birthday ever. If I had known any better, looking at the clothes for me in the future and giving weapon as presents I would say it's like saying you won't be around in the future." It was a like joke in my part but when I saw the adult tensed and their shoulder jerked up, there might have truth in my word.

Before I could say anything though, Kagami ushered me to get back inside and eat the cake and five of us continued the party, forgetting the brief tense atmosphere made before.

It was three days later that I figured the reason for it. Rikuo came by to the orphanage and brought me the book, saying that it was so-so. He looked like he wanted to say more but was conflicted by something, I wasn't sure what it is but I thought he would talk about it when he was ready. It didn't cross my thought that he might have saw the picture of the young Jiraiya who had the same tear mark as him then but we'll get to that part later.

It was at that day there was announcement that led most of the people in this district to the plaza, an announcement that struck my very core at the weight of my current situation.

They had announced war.

At first I thought 'ridiculous!'

I mean...I found out the Third Shinobi War was over long ago!

Then something click on me, the shinobi war was over, but that didn't mean war itself is over with other lands, and the Land of Ko doesn't have ninjas.

Oh fucking great.

The man with the fancy haori that seemed to came from the palace told something about the reason of war how important for civilian to come and be warrior to protect the country and blab bla bla, and told us how we were fighting the Land of That or the Land of Ka.

It was then that I had a nagging feeling of something I should remember, something important but I couldn't point out what. I usually have a fine detail for anime I love since I watched it many times, but since Naruto was a freaking long story I only watched it once. However, I just can't figure what it is.

"Hiyori...Hiyori!" I felt someone shifting my body and turned to Rikuo who looked worried. "It's going to be fine, the war might make things harsh but we'll be fine, I know we will." He said reassuringly and I found myself nodded at the thought.

However, my heart wasn't convinced, in fact I had a nagging feeling things would get worse.

And it did.

"What do you mean you're leaving?!" Rikuo shouted.

We were facing Mino-Oji who was silently drinking his tea as usual. He looked calm but he was always was, and I knew for certain that man wasn't the right word for him. "I'm afraid it is as I said, I'll be leaving for the capital to provide my service as a blacksmith in the upcoming war."

"Then I'm coming with you!"

"NO!"

We both flinched not only by his strong voice but at his eyes that were open, he was really serious on this. "The war will drive every worker involve to the bone and I won't have the time the spare to take care of you so I will have a friend of mine to take care of you instead, incidentally her daughter is working at the orphanage Hiyori lived."

Rikuo lips trembled, probably wanting to say more, to convince him to stay or take himself with him. If he does then it'll be my turn to felt lonely but I may not voice my word but I'll probably cry.

"Rikuo, I know you're not satisfy with this but I want you to stay by Hiyori's side, always be her support just as much she had been with you." Rikuo swallowed his words and nodded. He then held my hand and tighten it, voicing his mind that he's not going to leave me and he won't. That small action of his really touched me and I grip him back.

Mino-ojii smiled at us and ruffled our hair. "I'll be back before you know it, just focus on getting stronger you understand?"

" "Yes" "

A week later, Mino-ojii had packed his bags and was ready to leave, but before he did I handed him a scroll and asked him if he had enough time to finish it by Rikuo's birthday. He opened the scroll and slightly open his eyes to analyze my design, the corner of his lips turned upward as he closed the scroll and ruffled my hair. "You have the craziest idea inside your head missy"

"So is it possible to make?"

Mino-ojii made a 'hmp' sound as if I need to expect that he of course can. "Lucky for you, the capital would provide the best material there and you could bet that it'll be one of the best weapon the Kurogane Clan would certainly be proud of."

I made a large grin before finally Rikuo and Mino-ojii had their goodbyes.

That was the last time we had ever saw him.

#### 4. Chapter 4

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Naruto and any other canon characters**\*\***

## Chapter 4: Escape

Eight months had passed since then, the war kept raging and the town atmosphere's felt tense as they go about their everyday lives. More and more people barely go about their lives as the tax kept increasing for war funds. There were no indication if we were winning or losing, it was a stalemate.

In the past eight month, not only was I capable to unlock the Byakugan but I started to practice the katas of the Gentle Fist, turns out my mother had copied almost all the techniques including the Heavenly Rotation which should have been a Main Branch Technique. Oh mama you naughty woman, you must had dad to copy the scroll with his Sharingan and then copy it so you could pass it down to me even if you weren't with me.

Best. Mother. Ever.

Of course my dad gave me a little something off course, and off course you might guess it's a taijutsu scroll for the Uchiha Clan Techniques and several other jutsu's scroll, but do you know my favorite scroll of all?

If you guess it's Katon: Goukyaku no Jutsu, the jutsu used as the Uchiha Clan pass of rite then you are a true Naruterd.

As an Uchiha I felt it was right for me to be able to use this jutsu, I guess I wanted to feel connected with my family in some way. Plus I'm hungry for jutsu, you could say I have Naruto hyperactive tendency when learning it.

Of course my training doesn't end there.

After three months of gruelling training, Kagami-sensei finally gave each of us staff to practice with sword wield katas. We were even asked to spar each other, sometimes I won from my speed and sometimes Rikuo would won with his strength. It was out strongest point against each other, I was winning a lot at first since Rikuo was quite hesitant fighting with me, but after a lot of taunting and the use of his old nickname 'Frogboy', he caught up to me really quick.

I even think he might be a prodigy.

I'm guessing his dream isn't as far off as I thought it would be.

It later became a habit of mine to call him Frogboy even off sparring to rile him up, I would be lying if I said his irritate look wasn't cute and he was getting used to it too.

And on my chakra controlling exercise I finally finished tree and water walking, I then started learning Yin and Yang Release, I thought by this time I get to learn Mystical Palm Jutsu for first aid in my arsenal and asked Kagami-sensei to catch a lot of fish for that. We had a good barbeque that night from my failure, but heyâ€|one fish was saved though.

I took around two months for me to master Yin and Yan release. Next it was making a water dome, I thought it was easy catching the water with chakra but maintaining it was suuuuuper hard, and only managed a size of my palm before it burst while Kagami-sensei could managed a

water dome which was 5 times the size of Water Prison Jutsu. Off course unlike the jutsu it can easily be broken through since it's only for chakra control exercise. He said that he only need to spread the range of his chakra to do that, we weren't expected to have the same size as his but he does want us for it to be larger than the size of our palm.

I got it in three week for it not to burst at all and had about twice the size of regular Water Prison and held it for an hour. Kagami-sensei said holding it for 15 minutes would be enough for me to go the next step but since it didn't burst, I wanted to know how long I could go.

Next was the chakra string and man was this mentally taxing, we weren't supposed to be as good as a puppet master but we were-expected-to move a puppet well enough and it was kami damn hard! I even wonder how the heck can puppet master even do it? They had to focus their chakra string so it'll move the arms, legs, and head at the right moment and at the right time and maintain my chakra so as thin as a string outstretched or make it close to me.

I think most people had gotten stuck in this part.

It had been two months and I barely perfect it to pass acceptable. Very. Barely.

And I don't do barely. In the battlefield, barely isn't enough.

It was also at this point of time that I had this nagging feeling again, something bad was coming and it had to do with my training but what is it. It's just on the tip of my tongue but it kept fading away at the corner of my mind.

I kept practicing my chakra for it to be enough, all though I made a deadline for a year, I didn't want it to limit my progress. It was also by this time one of my long awaited day had come.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY RIKUO!"

We were at his house celebrating with Kagami and Ragami sensei along with Mino-ojii's friend, Kai-obao and her daughter Mari-san. Each of them gave their own present and when Rikuo eyed me and stretched his hand for my gift, I smiled and told him the gift will be here soon. He frown but nodded.

Frankly while I tried to smile calmly, I was inwardly freaking out if the gift will came in time.

There was a knock on the door, one knock and I ran as fast as I could and found the mail man while carrying something on his back. When I eyes the paper, confirming it was from Mino-ojii, I was grinning ear to ear and snatched the package and slam the door to his face after saying "Have a nice day"

"Oy, Hiyori, what was that?"

"Your gift!" I said after throwing it to his arm which he caught in panic. He wanted to yelled at me I'm guessing but he was too excited to know his gift that came for him. Under that wrapper wasâ€¦|



\*drum roll\*

A SWORD!

Okay, that lack definition. If I must describe it has the same length as Kusanagi made out of Chakra Blade, its hilt has the same fashion of a fencing sword and it had a cylinder looking shape at the side that I personally requested made for the surprise. While Rikuo was dumb founded by the sword I took from him and motion him to get out of the house the same way Mino-ojii had did. Oh this is going to be fun.

First I explain to him about the chakra blade and how it could absorb you affinity to elemental or yin/yang and produce the effect corresponding to that and made it easier for him to shape it. However, the small barrel at the side aren't made the same so no chakra is running unless he wield it too, once you do.

\*BAM\*

The boulder that almost a year ago was half destroyed now had a hole on it as well. "Chakra bullet, Mino-ojii had a good knack on seals to made this baby" and if you're good enough with seals, you could modify it to fire whatever chakra element you want Rikuo looked like he wanted to try it himself but I put out my finger, "Na ah ah, there's more!"

"There is!" he was practically half screaming.

I hold the sword sideways and giving chakra to the other side of the hilt, the sword retracts and the other side managed to come out like a staff but then a curved blade pop out, turning it into a scythe. "By the way, you could still use chakra bullets"

Rikuo was quite speechless as it, that I couldn't help but tease him, "Well if you don't want it I guess I could use it for myself considering I was up three days just to make the design andâ€" "I could finish what I said, not when Rikuo made a bear hug on me that almost tripâ€" scratch almost, we did trip and while I had my back on the ground and him on me, it was suffocating.

"Let go of me Frogboy!"

"Thank youâ€|. "

"I know"

"Noâ€|. really thank youâ€|. this swordâ€|. it's specialâ€|. just from touching itâ€|. I know it's made especially for me, thank you so much Hiyori"

I managed to let out a sigh as I pat his back, for Jiraiya-look-alike to cry like a child really unnerve me though. "How do you know, did it call for you?"

He took a step back and held my hand and help me fun, all though still wet from tears he made his usual grin on his face, "It sure did, heck if it didn't I'll make sure it'll call out only to me!"

I let out a chuckle and with a new sword in hand for him, that's how

the day ended.

\* \* \*

><p>-4 months later-<p>

"Begin!"

Rikuo and I dash forward staff in hand and chakra flowing through it to make it no less deadly than a regular sword. Rikuo would go straight ahead while I used his back to jumped above sensei. I heard sword clashed right below me and with heighten chakra sense struck down toward him.

Oh that was only the beginning though.

He kicked Rikuo aside, just in time for him to block my staff aside and redirecting it. WTF he did that like he just swat a fly!

Okay, that riled me up.

I land on the ground and try to get him from below while Rikuo was getting him from behind. He only needed to side step and with one sword block both of our attacks. I wasn't going to make this easy for him though so I changed my stance and had my chakra form into a familiar three bladed scythe a certain Jashinist uses. He might have blocked the staff but the chakra should reach him. Kagami noticed the change and step back a few.

Rikuo ran after him and I decided it was time to use this chance to mold a whole other weapon. A simple weapon use plenty by others, I only needed the inner workings of a gun and be able to shoot chakra bullets in milliseconds do it'll the target before it dissipates. Chakra if not connected will dissipate unless there was a seal to maintain or it was a seal itself. Rikuo's chakra bullets can perform long ranged while mine could perform mid-range.

Kagami-sensei off course doubled over from an invisible force that knock him and barely block Rikuo attack, but that didn't stop him His style is quite relentless as he kept recovering his form even after sweeping off his feet and knock him away from sheer force but he found a way to get back up naturally without destroying his stance.

I may have a hand to thatâ€¦.you see, he was very interested at my Gentle Fist style and managed to copy some of the kata he find it comfortable. I always knew he had a flexible style followed by his raw strength he could be agile and forceful if needed to be so I thought him some of the weapon used kata that are common use but in Hyuuga's variation and it seemed perfect for him when mixed with his sword katas.

Back to the battle, I kept on hitting him with my chakra bullet s and I know it started to annoy him when Kagami FINALLY use his Sabre Technique to form a blade that could shoot out towardâ€¦.ME!

Oh SHIT, Thank God I honed my chakra sense. It's not as comparable as a sensor but enough for a fight.

I duck down only for the blade to keep following me and sensei's

sword could still focus on Rikuo.

THIS IS MADNESS!

I tried running away but the blade kept following me and I was remembered the first few months Kagami tried to train our dodging skill. I'm not proud of my strength yet but I am proud at my speed and with chakra boost, I'm confident enough to run away from chakra made blade. Unfortunately I was so focused from behind that I didn't realize he manipulated the chakra chain to TRIP ME! I rolled down to the side and my blind fold slip in time for me to see Sensei's blade aiming at Rikuo's throat.

He grinned like a maniac seeing us at our feet but the next word made us grin as well, "You pass"

The two of us cheered and we high fived each other, then tackle hug Kagami-sensei. "All right, I understand you managed to pass the Sabre Chakra Control Training in a year like you promised, bloody prodigy, but this is where things get harder when I'll show you true kenjutsu of a samurai."

WE got up straight, side by side and in unison we said  
'Hai'

Kagami smiled at us and told us to rest and go home to rest. We always go back to Rikuo's place since his place was closer so we moved at the same direction. Then suddenly he ask me, "When do you think Jiji is coming back"

"I don't know, we kept sending him letters and he kept replying while changing the subject. I'm not sure even he knows how long the war might go on."

"Will the chain of hatred truly be broken I wonderâ€¦" he mumbled but then I stop and look at him with wide eyed. "What?" he asked me.

"You just reference the book!"

Rikuo shifted his eyes, "What book?"

Now I was grinning, "You like the book!"

"I never say I didn't"

"You only said it was so-so, how could it be so-so if you reference it. Oh if I knew you liked it that much then I wouldn't have hold back bitching about the book to you"

"That's exactly why I don't to tell you I like it" Rikuo realized what he said and slap his mouth while turned my grin into a full blown laughter. Rikuo's face what as red as a cherry and it made me laugh even more. "Oh I'm going back to find Kagami, he needs to know this"

I ran back to find where Kagami would have been and I could hear Rikuo was yelling to get back. Oh my dear Rikuo, have you not realize my speed will always above yours? I snickered and arrived at the gate soon enough, Rikuo still far, far back. Kagami was there next to him

and they were talking to a short man. or rather the man was hunched too forward and looked shorter, he was probably a head taller than me but when I tried calling out to them, my head felt it stopped in motion that I didn't hear Rikuo's calling on my name.

Everything felt it was going on slow motion, and my heartbeat began to grew louder and louder in my ear.

There a man, wearing a black robe, a red cloud imprinted on it.

Akatsuki.

Suddenly an all too long memory, so long ago I might not have remembered even if I was alive in my past life.

"Your 10 puppets might have took down a castle, but my 100 puppets have took down a country."

No

No

No

NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO

"KAGAMI-SENSEI GET AWAY FROM HIM!"

By the time my voice reached, Sasori impaled Kagami with his tail. Kagami instinctive tried backing away but instead swat him away with his tail along with his body. Kagami was quick to regain his footing. He abandon his brother, knowing there was no hope from him and took me and Rikuo as he ran toward the town.

Oh kami. .oh why can't I have remembered it was this country that Sasori had taken down. Suddenly the theory that Rikuo had died might have explained why he wasn't in canon.

I'll be damn if I let him died this time.

We reached toward the mansion of the lord, and in quick step, ignoring the outburst and shock sound of the guard, Kagami marched toward the Lord's office where he was sitting calmly, still unaware of the immediate danger. "We're being attack!" Kagami managed even while he barely breathes.

"What? How many?"

"One"

"One. don't be ridiculous. .what are you trying to say that."

"Akasuna no Sasori" I managed to say, taking the attention of various adults. I didn't care, even if they were fated to be defeated tonight, they need to be aware of their enemy so they wouldn't waste time. No way I'm letting them died because of they bicker too long. "He's an S-Class Ninja, probably hired by the Land of Ka to Akatsuki, a group filled with people like him. He probably has an compliance

but if he managed to take this country down on his own, I say he wouldn't come out much. "

"Hiyori how do you know all this?"

"No time to explain, either you surrender or fight! Think of what's important for the people right now!"

The Lord eyed me suspiciously but he sigh as he know I have a good damn point. Ready all the soldier available, I'll be damned if I let him trash my land on my watch!" he said sternly and the other complied while hastily followed his order.

Kagami then started to drop one knee, Rikuo and I called out his name and I remembered he was knocked by Sasori's tail but then ".You're poison" I said with tears began to run down on my face.

"Then hurry, we need to get him to the hospital!"

"There's no antidote Rikuo, Sasori made his poison himself, only a skilled medical-nin could come up a counter for it. He'll be paralyzed and he'll die in three days."

"We can't just give up, the doctors should come up an antidote themselves! They have to!"

"Stop" Kagami tighten his hand over us and all of a sudden we were calmed again. There something I need to show you. He lift us up, knowing he shouldn't try pushing himself at the moment. He ran as fast as he could before the poison took over his body and paralyze him. We then arrived at a small house we knew it was his. He broke open the door and rushed toward his room where he then flip his wardrobe back and we found a safe embedded on the wall. He turned the right combination and the inside was a bunch of scrolls. He took a bag of his he hang by the wall and scoop out all the scrolls in it.

Oh kami, this is like mother all over again.

He let Rikuo shoulder the bag and held both our shoulder, 'This scroll will help you advanced with your Kenjutsu, I honestly wanted to watch both of you grow stronger, heck I'm sure you'll be stronger than me in no time.' He started coughing and soon was weak to even kneeled, we let him fall on his bed where it'd be comfortable for him and continued talking, "I honestly wanted to watch you protect this country and be those who are etched in history."

Rikuo wanted to say something, probably something that he'll be fine, that we'll somehow fight back to just one person. However, Kagami shook his head, "Don't Rikuo, I know I'm not fine and I won't be long. Hiyori said it'll be three days but I don't think I have enough strength to last that long." He tighten our grip and even that made him look more painful, "Please live, I don't want you to protect this country or to protect the Lord, all I want for you is to live. Live on, carry the will of your lost one, and one day when it's your time to fight, pass it down those precious to you, so the Will of Fire will live."

I gasped at his last few words and managed to say, "You're a Konoha Shinobi!"

"Kagami-sensei smirked knowing I've figured him. "Train at the academy, failed, went away and live here, nothing fancy as a shinobi though hehe"

Even though my face was wet from tears, I still managed to smile, "They must be blind not to see your potential"

"There's the smile I wanted to see, hey Rikuo, do you think I could see that idiotic smile of yours one last time?"

Rikuo was just as wet from tears as me but he nodded and made the most forceful smile I've ever seen him with him. "Kagami-sensei, I didn't know, smiling could be so hard"

"Hehehe, it is isn't? Especially when you tried to hide something. But don't let that smile fade, both of you, it could one day save yourself or others, so keep on smiling especially the hardest times. It'll helpâ€¦..youâ€¦..moveâ€¦..forwardâ€¦.." the strength of his hand began to leave along with the light of his eyes. He was leaving, he was dying, all because I couldn't remember that fucking minor detail.

My smile fell and I could do was cry as hard as I could along with Rikuo, we couldn't kept on smiling but we had each other, and I wouldn't let the world tear us up apart right. Now when we needed each other the most. "Hiyoriâ€¦.your eyes!"

I wasn't sure what he meant, but when I turned to see him, I didn't just see him, I saw a bright bundle of blue fire shining at the pit of his stomach, I then turned toward the hanging mirror and saw myself with familiar red eyes with a tomoe spinning on my iris.

Ah the fucking Cursed of Uchiha was it.

I closed my eyes to calm myself down then looked straight at Rikuo, "We need to get out of the country now!"

"Whaâ€¦.but Hiyori, are you saying we're abandoning friends, are you saying I should abandon Jiji!"

It hurts me seeing him so angry at me, but there's no time for this, nor for us. "Rikuo listen, I know I'm making a rash request but I need you to trust me, right now we can't stay here, things are going to be harder and the country will fall at least a day and even if we somehow go to the capital faster we can't stop its demise and once the Ka gets to control Ko, as Ko Civilian we couldn't live our lives for the better."

"Why should I trust you? You don't even have a family here so how could you say you could abandon this place!"

That was a nice stab in the heart pal, but I won't stop now, not until I know you'll live, until you get the fucking away here. Hell, Sasori might even recognize him as Jiraiya's bood and I sure don't want him get his hands on my best friend.

Na ah, not as long as I live.

So I did the best thing to get his trust, I took down my bandage and

showed him the eye of a Byakugan user. "My name is Hiyori Uchiha, daughter of Kai Uchiha and Kana Hyuuga. A clan famed for their kekkei genkai, Sharingan and Byakugan and I have both in my eyes. When I was small, a group of masked men track them to kill them and was prepared to kidnap me too. They sacrificed themselves so I could live and all I had now of them are my eyes, scrolls, and the faint memory of them."

Rikuo was silent, he had never expected this I'm sure. "Rikuo, I know it's hard leaving your family behind, but right now you're the only family I have and I can't lose you too. I know I'm selfish but please don't leave me alone a second time."

Rikuo stoped me crying immediately, he held me close in his arms and I could feel him trembling. "I know this country will fall, don't ask now how I know, but please trust me, we can't stay"

"Don't say anymore, I trust you, we'll escape this country, we'll live just as Kagami-sensei would have wanted" I nodded at him, he smiled wryly as he wiped my tears softly. I felt his hands was warm as gentle and I felt safe in it.

"We need to go back to your house, I don't want your clan's work to be used by that damn Ka bastards."

"Yeah you're right."

The moment we set foot outside, there were a hundred puppets outside and I know that technique was the one that had forced the country bow down to Ka and I was helpless to it. We ran down the street ignoring the cries for help and went straight toward Kurogane Blacksmith. Rikuo held out a bunch of storage scrolls and we packed all the weapons without leaving a single dust behind and we also had pack my own scrolls as well from the orphanage. By the time we pack our things we ran toward the gate and we let no one know of us gone nor did we let anyone follow us.

## 5. Chapter 5

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Naruto and any other canon characters**\*\***

### Chapter 5: The New Jinchuuriki

I woke up at the sound of bird chirping, I remembered the last time I woke up at a forest was that I just lost my parents and was alone. Here, I felt something warm on my back and when I turned, I was facing the Jiraiya-look-alike, drooling in his sleep yet he had bags under his eyes.

We were running for hours and by the time we had shelter we barely fell asleep from the memories. The town was burning and lots of corpses was there, the hundreds of puppets were killing everyone in his path and we were lucky we weren't on his radar.

I woke up with a strain muscle and though of a way how we'll move from here.

I pull out my inner Naruterd and trying glossing every piece of

memory I could find useful and remembered a map. Since the Land of Ko is at the border of the Land of Fire and the Land of River we have 4 choices.

1. Stay at the Land of River and be ordinary civilian and yeah not my choice.

2. Go West to the Land of Wind where Suunagakure is, but then we'll have to cross a desert which we don't have the cloths nor tools for that

3. Go North toward Amegakure where Akatsuki is station at so a big NOPE

4. Go East to the Land of Fire and found our way toward Konoha where the base of my parents killer is.

Well then, choice 4 it is.

I never expected it'll be this soon that I get to Konoha but hey either way is fine right.

Considering my age and timeline, I say I'm about the same age group between the Rookie 9 or Itachi. I'm hoping to be the same age group as Itachi, just so it'll be easier to get close to him, maybe flirt, and try to at least not make Sasuke be an avenger.

Seriously, isn't he suicidal much to make his own brother try to kill him.

He might think of what's best for him, so he'd be a hero but what he did was cruel and wreck his mind a lot. Obviously he didn't know the word holding back.

I should tell him not to mess someone's mind unless you're a Yamanaka.

"Are you ready to tell me how you know that S-Class criminal?"

I looked at my side in surprise, Rikuo had woke up and now he looked like he was glaring but I knew he was just tired. "Are you sure you want to know now? You looked like you need another few days of rest."

"I won't sleep well until I get some answers" He flop himself up as he tried to look straight at me. He was trying hard not to close his eyes and I couldn't help but sigh. "I could see the future Rikuo"

He blinked but stayed silent so I could continue. I'm guessing he could believe anything at the moment.

"I saw a future where I don't exist, future of people, mostly of Konoha, and especially about a boy who will one day become a hero to not just his village but the whole shinobi world." I took a deep breath and added, "He'll be the one to one day break the chain of hatred."

At that, Rikuo stared at me wide eyed as if someone slap him.



"There'll be a lot pain and suffering in the future but they'll prevail, I don't why I have this visions when things turned out decent enough but I don't plan to interfere it unless it's necessary for myself or to protect those precious to me."

At this I smiled at him, "I think of you as my most precious person Rikuo, if we go to Konoha then I'll probably think of those people in visions as my precious people since I'm already fond of them as it is. However, if you don't want to get caught up in this mess, we could stay at the Land of Fire for a while and then leave to the Land of Iron maybe? That's where the Kurogane Clan originate from and we could master the sword there too."

Rikuo stayed silent for a while, observing and analyzing me with his half lidded eye, "You want to go to Konoha do you?"

I nodded, "Yes, I do. It'll be dangerous with people trying to get my eyes, but I have connection to them, even if it's only the form of visions but it made me feel safe and comforting. However, I cared for you more than just some visions, if you don't want to get caught up and wanted to master the way of the weapons, we could go to the Land of Iron, I don't want my choice waver yours, you deserve more after how I forced you to abandon Mino-ojii"

Rikuo took a deep breath and sigh, "You didn't abandon him, you tried to save my life and I don't blame you for that."

I looked at him in relieve, I act calm, I talk calm, but I was so damn afraid he would realize his mistake of getting involve with me and leave me alone. I felt that in my past life and I don't want it anymore in this second life.

Rikuo ruffled his hair with his leg crossed that reminded me of Jiraiya, which made me smile. "This visions of yours, you said there was a decent ending, does that mean there are things that could be prevented?"

I nodded.

"Do you want to change it?"

"Well since I was given the visions for a reason, if I could, why not? There might be some aftereffect but if the world didn't want me to change it then it shouldn't have let a seer born then."

At that Rikuo laugh, "True, very true. Then we should go mess the future if the world is oh so generous of letting us don't you think?"

I blinked a few times, trying to let his words sink in, but somehow crept up the same grin as him.

Before long, Rikuo's eyes looked tired and he began to doze off as his head fell on my shoulder. He was heavy for a 7 year old but at least he's in good health. I position him to the ground and he had that happy smile as he drool, I hope whatever dream he had he won't turn into a nightmare.

I take the role of watching over him, and stake out for a while before we decided to move.

\* \* \*

><p>The next day, we both pack our bags and ready to leave. We ate our snacks though not very filling was enough to fill out empty stomach at the very moment. We walked for at least three days before a unique encounter.<p>

"So Konohaâ€|.in your visionsâ€|.what kind of village is it?"

"Hmm, for what it's worth, it's the most decent shinobi village compared to the other 4 from the elemental nation. There are few back stabber hidden in the shadows, but we'll talk about that later. Though I do feel it's the most unlucky and strongest village, their shinobi are mostly loyal and those who became missing-nin could either be trash or super powerful enough to make an invasion or invoke 4th Shinobi War."

Rikuo made a dry laugh but when he saw me not laughing along, he began to sweat drop. "You're serious?"

"Unfortunately yes."

"That's some crazy ass village to make the greatest hero and the greatest villain then, to think Kagami and Ragami-sensei and dad was born there."

"Yeah you'reâ€|" I cut my sentence and made the same look when he reference my book. "You knew!"

He covered his mouth for his slip up again, but then eyed me suspiciously, "You knew too?!"

"Well you look like him in my visions so yeah I knew"

"Waitâ€|.you saw him in your visions?"

"Yup, he's practically the godfather and teacher of our little hero we had discussed."

Rikuo looked like he was lost for words. I'm not sure even to what he's thinking about. "Soâ€|.does that mean I could meet him? You knowâ€|.my dad?"

I stopped my track again and made a hard bump toward the nearest tree, "Oh shit, why didn't I think of this before?!"

"What?"

I pointed my hand dramatically at him, "You're Jiraiya's son, heck anyone could tell, even you, if they knew what he look like. The elder will make havoc and I might get the same attention because of it. They'll force you to become a shinobi saying things like, 'for the good of your village' or 'to follow your father's footsteps', or even 'you have potential and we want to help you with it'"

"Uhm, Hiyori?"

"I'm not finished, do you know even know those nasty roots under the village, once they know a famous shinobi's spawn arrive, he'll try

kidnapping either or both of us and make us his perfect little soldier. Heck I'll bet my eyes he had his agents watching us by then, watching out progress and decide whether to take us or not."

Rikuo tried to motion me to calm down but before he could, there was a loud grumble that shook the two of us. "SHUT UP YOU LITTLE BRATS, CAN YOU SEE I'M SLEEPING!"

'No we can't see that' is what I want to say but I kept it to myself when the man started to sit straight from behind a tree. He was a man with short height, a light red beard and his hair tied in a pony tail and on his face and a prominent black piece of armor running across his cheek and the bridge of his nose. He wore his light-red shirt and pants, with mesh-armor shirt and fitted black suit underneath, along with calf-length sandal.

I blinked once.

Twice.

Then thrice before I figured out who he was.

HOLY FUCKING JANSHIN IT'S ROSHI! IT'S THE FUCKING YONBI  
JINCHUURIKI

Again, nice way of making fun of me universe!

Rikuo being the smart and polite he was not, approach the stranger and apologize for our outburst.

"Hmmmmmm, why the hell are you kids even out on this far woods, go home or wherever you guys came from!"

Rikuo and I felt solemn, and Roshi might have felt it too since he turned back and eyed us curiously. "Didn't you hear the invasion in the Land of Ko, we ran away from there and tried reaching for Konoha."

Roshi eyes changed to one with deep sympathy, being in his what? 30s? He must have participated in the war too and one look in his eyes, he know the pain of it just like us. "Mister, can you take us? We don't have other than each other."

Roshi seemed to snap out whatever thought he was in and shrug us off, "No, I don't have time to waste taking care of kids."

"You seem to have time to sleep in the middle of the woods though" Rikuo pointed out.

Roshi's eyes twitched and pretended not to hear him as he tried to make his ways. However, no way I'm letting of my sight, the universe had gracefully given us a strong Jinchuuriki to our aid and hell no if I don't take advantage of it.

"How much do you want?!"

At that he paused, eyeing me curiously?

"What do you mean?"

"We have money, or more specifically, we have weapons that could earn you money, possibly thousands of ryos if sold to the correct person of interest."

Rikuo was upset at this and eyed me, but I eyed him back, mouthing to leave it to me. "We're from the Kurogane Clan, I'm sure you've heard of it once or twice of course. We could provide you a weapon of choice or one you might sold for a price, we could only give you one though, these weapons are our ancestor legacy and we're only giving you an exception for guiding us to where we want."

Roshi pondered for a moment, he must have heard of the Kurogane Clan if he did and weapons from them will bait any samurai and shinobi alive. "Fine, I'll take the offer, so what kind of weapon you're offering me?"

I grin at him, as I open one of my scroll and unlock several weapon, "A lot."

Roshi grinned back, "Interesting, well then little one, my name is Roshi, what's yours?"

"Rikuo Kurogane"

"Hiyori Myou"

\* \* \*

><p>Roshi had decided to choose a Bastard Sword, it looked old with its stone hilt. It had the ability to control or redirect wind as one uses so Wind User are practically helpless against it. I asked him why he would choose but all I got was, "I like how it fits in my hand" and just kept his mouth shut.<p>

After three days, it was about time we had passed the border, and while I followed Roshi and Rikuo, I thought about the timeline. The first I wanted to do is to stop Itachi. He was too pitiful of a character, stuck in his inner turmoil between his human-self and shinobi-self and create the worst possible outcome when he could've done better with someone.

Then I tried to imagine how help him emotionally, I could try to befriend Sasuke to get to him, becoming a support for him as well, ratherâ€¦I think getting Sasuke and Naruto together might be a better, they were meant for each other after all.

Okayâ€¦that sounded wrong so let's start over.

First, letting Naruto and Sasuke be rival earlier, I guess making a competition would. They're both sore loser after all.

Next, befriending Itachi Uchiha or/and convinced Hiruzen to NOT make him ANBU cause I'll be damn that ANBU business took a toll on his personality. Heck, I'll reveal myself if I have and threaten him, I'm emotionally attached to him because of the story and I don't think I'll forgive myself if I at least don't change his future.

Then finally, KILL DANZO!

Okay, that may be taking too far, I'm still too weak for that.

Anyway, if I don't make Itachi as a possible killer to his Clan, then someone else will if Danzo don't die and then there's the coup which I can't stop on my own unless a big shift could happen. From me reading a lot of fanfiction, most solutions would be the strengthen the Four Noble Clan of Konoha with the future generations which then could lead the clans for re-strengthen their view for Uchiha as one of their own.

In fact, why were they so suspicious? After years of service, I don't think one man exploit of Sharingan could suspect the whole Uchiha, heck Kakashi had the Sharingan given to him and worked just fine with it. Another thing was how the civilian who knew almost nothing about shinobi (at least that's how I thought) could know such rumor of "Bijuu can be controlled by Sharingan User" and could be so widespread enough to put them isolated at the corner of the village. Other than Minato and Kushina, no one had saw the masked men so why did they immediately assumed Kurama was controlled.

I could understand the elder since they knew the circumstances more, but that would only make a possibility since it could have been the cause of the seal weakening. Hiruzen might not believe that the same seal used on the first Hokage's wife would be weaken and let the fox out, but that doesn't mean the elder should be fixated at the Uchiha. For all I know if I was a civilian is someone had released the Kyuubi and it wreak havoc until the Yondaime saves the day.

If someone was involved, how did it lead to the whole Uchiha Clan being suspected?

The fact Kushina was a jinchuuriki, the fact she was going to be isolated when giving birth, everything should be an SS-Class secret that wasn't even written. (such secret should never be written, it's like waiting to be decipher) so how the hell someone from inside or outside could possible known about the place where Kushina is givingâ€¦|...

Danzo.

Fuck it, off course Danzo would know, he knew every nook and cranny of the village.

The story never told us when had Danzo work together with Fucking Tobito!

Worst of all, it was him that convinced Hiruzen that the Uchiha should not go near the Kyuubi in fear they try to control it but THEN tried blaming the Uchiha along with elder that they were the one to create the Kyuubi Incident and spied on them as they were isolated. So convenient to make the shinobi doubt them because they were 'unavailable' during the battle.

Coincidence? I think not.

That guy is a pure mastermind. You would ask all of that damage for what?

The Hokage seat off course.

He was mad at how Minato took it instead of Orochimaru which he could make a deal with. With the Kyubi attack, he was highly sure he'll die

sealing it or in any other way.

He was mad at Hiruzen then for taking the position again, and tried to use Kakashi to assassinate him only to fail.

Again I'll bet my eyes he helped Orochimaru killed Hiruzen with the invasion. All too sadly fell to Tsunade. And he must have been sure Hiruzen's kids were not Hokage material and knowing them, they would refuse to take the hat.

It would have ended as plan if it weren't for Naruto.

At least it serves him right that he became Hokage only to die soon after, HAHAAHAHA

Ugh my head hurts from all this plot theory, I should have written a fanfiction about it.

Okay, back to topic, yes, the how to save Itachi plan. I'll have to befriend Sasuke with all the Clan Kids for this, especially the Four Noble Clan. Then be attached to Itachi or at least be someone he could confide with, but that would be difficult if I'm the same age as his brother. Should I find a proxy then? Someone of his age group, someone he could be closed to and open minded with his emotion.

I focus my eyes carefully at the front and eyed the young white haired which made me snap my hand. "Yes, YOU!" Roshi and Rikuo turned and eyed me as I put my hand on his shoulder, "You will be my proxy!" I said with a grin. The two looked like they had no idea what I meant but at least Rikuo will soon, he'll be perfect.

Travelling with Roshi was pleasant, despite being from the Land of Rock. He knows his way around the Land of Fire and taught us everything we need if ever travel alone again. Whether it's in the woods or in town. He was quick to anger and was stubborn as hell especially when fighting about the price at the market. He was also patient, likes to rile us up to finish the work faster but never leave us until we did. He taught us a few sword katas native to the Iwagakura and taught us a little bit about jutsu because he said he was bored.

Rikuo never wanted to be a shinobi so the concept of ninjutsu was foreign to him. Roshi chuckled yet he reassured him learning ninjutsu doesn't make you a ninja, it's how you find a village you want to protect and the people in it. To find your ninja way just like how samurai find their bushido as they live their lives through battle.

Though unexpected Rikuo was learning ninjutsu faster than I could, even though I had better chakra control than him. Roshi pointed out that it might have been because he might have the earth element to his chakra. By the way what he taught us other than the basic Replace, Clones, and Transformation Jutsu he taught us Doton: Ganketsuhon no Jutsu-Earth Style: Rock Staff, the jutsu would prove useful immensely on our Sabre Technique if we ever lost our weapon.

Hmm, since it was harder for me, could my other element possibly be wind or water?

Oh yeah, speaking if ninjutsu, I haven't told you about that fire justsu. Wellâ€¦.I succeed! It was sooooo cool breathing fire out of the tips of your mouth. It reminded me of Natsu, no wonder he likes to breathe fire everywhere, he never got tired on how cool it was.

Hmm. Four year old and I could use two elemental jutsu. This might not look good if Danzo ever found out.

Gaaaah, now I can't stop thinking about him!

Calming my mind, I turned to the two after throwing a hiss fit and saw them whispering to each other, probably discussing if I was mentally fine. "Right, let's get back to training shall we?"

They both nodded and Roshi silently instructed us once more.

Next few days, I try to learn more fire jutsu and from my experience in game. They have a damn set of deadly justu to it. Let's tread this justu carefully shall we? Don't want to burn half a park down or anything.

I ponder about going toward the scroll but then thought I should try learning from Roshi first since he might have some justu not mention in the scroll. I asked that to him and while he hesitated, I tried pushing him hard enough until I agree. First off, he told me rather than training the jutsu itself, I should train how to apply that in battle whether it is in shuriken technique or sword technique. When I told him I haven't learn the shuriken yet, he was surprised and told me to focus more on the basic shuriken and kunai before we could learn more on elemental jutsu.

Rikuo was thrilled off course while I only shrug.

Unexpectedly, I had more ways in shuriken and kunai more than our little prodigy next to me who was mumbling frustratingly. I wasn't really thinking when I throw though, I just let my arm slide as I imagine all those characters and people throwing their weapon like an extension off them.

Oh kami, am I prodigy more than I had imagine?

Come to think of it, they said both the Hyuuga and especially the Uchiha were belief to have given birth many prodigy. Because here, most prodigy are genetics.

Didn't that mean I became a prodigy without even trying?

Oh this is bad, I might be a bad actor after all if I don't even realize I'm not holding back.

Anyway, Roshi was a hard headed teacher that wants nothing less for us but still it was nice. His teaching sometimes remind us of Kagami-sensei and remembering himâ€¦.hurts. That didn't mean we should forget, but we weren't ready yet to remember. And Roshi is a nice companion to have, he might not admitted but I think he found joy teaching us, even if it's just a little.

We were moving faster than a civilian pace but slower than a ninja, we like to take our time.

However, after month and few weeks since we first met. Trouble came to us.

If it was a rouge ninja or bandits we couldn't have care less.

Out of all things that came for us

Were ROOT agents.

FML.

All three of us were silent as we watched the shadows of ROOT hovering around us. Tension raise between us, the sound of leaves rustling sounded so loud at the very moment.

"The Yonbi Jinchuuriki of Iwagakure, we would like to ask of you to come with us."

Roshi snorted, "Why should I? I have no business with those from the Land of Fire."

"Our leader would like to borrow your strength, we are aware you have let go your hitai-ate of your village and would like to offer you a place in our own village."

"What if I'm not interested, are you saying you'll take me by force?"

"If it's necessary yes" the masked man that had been talking then pulled out a senbon between his hands. "Yes, we will" he continued.

"That's quite cocky of you, do you think just because I'm outnumbered that I couldn't beat the likes of you, Ha! Jokes on you" Roshi made a bunshin and had it pushed us away further as the battle between ROOT vs Roshi is about to begin.

"Lava Style: Scorching Stream Rocks Jutsu!"

In a swift hand sign he made, stream of molten lava rocks spewed out of his mouth. One rock had enough destructive force to clear at more or less a meter from impact and since it's lava, let's just say getting hit won't be pretty.

The ROOTs weren't making it easy though, they ran back and forth in the shadows, making it harder for Roshi to aim any of them. Once he had enough rocks, they didn't waste time to counter attack. It was all blurry who and who got to attacks him. They first attack with shuriken and kunai, but then the unexpected thing is Roshi took out his sword and with one swing, all of the weapons were thrown back or miss. Seeing the Clan's weapon in action, Rikuo must be in awe. They then began to attack with various jutsu aiming for him and most were water jutsu. Roshi would then made a rubber wall to protect himself and then he jumped out with gauntlets made out of molten rocks.

Roshi was fast, but compared to the ROOTs, he wasn't fast enough. Their speed became their priority as they maneuver him around and attacked him with various jutsu. Genjutsu should be of no use as long



as Son was there with him so it won't be much concern for him. However, since they are ROOT, I should be concern if there were any dojutsu users among them, it would be bad if somehow there was a Nara among theâ€¦.oh shit there is! That unnatural movement of shadow, and it's not only one or two.

Fuck it, they get him paralyze for a moment and he might get capture and I don't want to risk that.

I did the next best thing, I took out several of my kunai and tied it with chakra string. They flew to every suspicious shadow I could find and then I used my chakra to transfer most of my Yin energy. Disrupting the Shadow Jutsu.

I noticed some of them began to turn toward me. They were even some who were discussing about it, ohâ€¦.this doesn't look good. Before the two of us realized, two Root agents arrive and knocked out Roshi's Rock Clones. The two stared us as if evaluating our worth then one of them told the other, "These kids might be a good addition for Danzo-sama, take them!"

Those words had made all blood drain from my face, no way, that place is even worse than death, I don't know if my mind could take it and Rikuoâ€¦.oh kami Rikuo he doesn't deserve that he doesn't deserve to be turned heartless to be made and thought himself as only a weapon. My lips trembled from fear and I used all my strength to call out to one person.

"ROOOOOOOOOSSSSSSHHHHHHHHHHHIIIIIIIIII"

At the same time I called out to him, the two agents had their heads buried into the grounds. I look up at the assailant and found Roshi, covered with red chakra bubbling around him. He was smiling at us and I felt his hands relaxed along side of me when we were found face to face with him.

"Don't worry, it'll be over soon"

He turned his back on us and with greater speed, invisible to our eyes, he took them down one by one with one punch. Only a few could keep a track on his movement. When I suspect half of them were down, we were too late to realize Roshi had been trapped like a bug in a spider web with wires covering his path. "Do you think this will be enough to stop me?"

"No, but this might."

Nine ROOT agents then circled him with a scroll in hand, they unlock it to reveal some kind of dog totem pillar made of wood that looks awfully familiar.

Oh noâ€¦|that can't be.

"Roshi, get away from there!"

My voice couldn't reach him on time, by the time the jutsu was set, the red chakra began to suppress itself. Hot damn, that really is Yamato's wood release, they must have save it in case they needed to fight a jinchuuriki. This might not look good for him, I tried getting up but then my leg froze. How will I save him, I can't go

against ROOT, not like this, and I can't use my sharingan without letting them informing Danzo and I can't risk it. My mind was tumbling into of whirl of thoughts that froze me until Rikuo nudge me to the side and gave me a scroll.

I recognize the scroll as one of the storage scroll that sealed our weapons. I looked at him and I know my face told him I was terrified and he calmed me down with just a few words. "I'll be there all the way with you"

I blinked, and then I realize I wasn't alone.

Could we do it? I'm a fucking four year old my strength couldn't possibly outmatched them. Oh yeah, but that's what the umbrella is for. Silly me, almost forgetting its ability.

"I think I'm going to regret this"

"But we can't stand still can't we?"

"Not our style it isn't."

We unlock the seal on the scroll and while Rikuo held a long Japanese sword with longer width, I had in my hand an umbrella. Not a balance looking combination but hey, they'll underestimate me until my umbrella can crack a rib or two. We charged our weapon with chakra and we dash together toward one of the dog totem or fox totem or whatever animal totem it was. One agent descend in front, not expecting anything perhaps until he tumbled over from an invisible force to his gut, for something that could crack a boulder you could bet it hurts. He tried to regain his stance but I step over his mask and with a swift hit, the totem cracked.

Kami damn it, this things must have a lot of chakra. I land on a branch and infusing almost half of my chakra I aim at the wood only for a ROOT agent to try blocking me, so I hit him along with the wood and it splendidly turned into splinters while the masked agent was writhing in pain from broken bones I suspect.

Still, using half of my chakra reserve might not be a good idea but I need to bear with it. Damn 4 year old chakra reserve. I felt someone shadow's arrived at my back and I didn't need to turn to counter him when he toppled over the branch after Rikuo arrived.

"I have enough to destroy one more totem but I don't think I can fight long enough then."

"I'll cover you, oh and I have some soldier pills, use your chakra for the jutsu and I'll managed somehow with the agents while they still underestimate us. It's a clock against time."

I nodded and we went toward the next totem, I looked toward Roshi but he must have a hard time concentrating with his bijuu chakra being suppressed while stucked in ninja wires as he tried to fight back. He tried using lava style jutsu only to be countered with equally strength combination of water and lightning jutsu, they must have covered his strength and history to come up with a way to handle him "Hang on Roshi" I whispered softly.

This time there were two agents, or at least that's what they want us

to believe but I could sense another, observing if I ever get past them. I made gesture to Rikuo and nodded as he aimed toward the third agent. I made a hand seal and made 5 clones of myself, simple genjutsu but my perfect chakra control allowed me to make things more realistic as I kept sending them chakra. A trick I learned from one Sakura Haruno.

They reacted to every clones and I took advantage to slip through their defense and made a perfect hit to one of their chin.

I had my back to one of the agents but in perfect timing, the agent above fell down on top of him. I made a quick dash and use almost all of my chakra to crush the second totem. At this point, Roshi seemed to have stabilized his bijuu chakra so it wouldn't distract him as much. He made various hand seals, longer than most he had use and made a molten lava armor. The wires didn't became a bother to him anymore and while looking heavy, his speed was still intact and easily got out the encirclement.

"Yes!" Then all too suddenly, Rikuo's back came crashing on me and we both fell to the ground. I groan but when I tried to get up, I felt something warm was sipping through my back and smell something like copper, my face paled as I turned to find Rikuo bleeding with a fatal wound.

"NO, RIKUO!" no please, oh please kami don't take him away from me, how much more do you want to take until you're satisfied. I threw my umbrella and ate my soldier pill, feeling the sudden rush of my chakra spiking up more than my core could handle. I took a deep breath so I could concentrate on healing his wounds. One of the good thing I got from my past life was that I had learn to be a doctor so I've already covered most about the human anatomy and making it easier for me to learn the Mystical Palm Jutsu.

What's important for this jutsu is the same with sabre technique which is chakra control, and right now I need all my mental strength to not freak out and messed up my chakra because the last thing I want is put Rikuo into a comatose. The wound went through his lungs and missed his heart by an inch, Rikuo had probably dodged in time for that. There's an open wound at the aorta and he'll die soon from blood loss if I don't close it fast enough.

You would think I have time for that, but I could already feel myself being surrounded. I'm guessing since I have become an obstacle for the mission, I should be eliminated. Oh kami, I have such a short miserable journey. Four yearsâ€¦.fourâ€¦.what an unlucky number. Even though I know one of them had created a seal for a jutsu I still didn't turn my back. I kept all my focus on Rikuo. If I can't live at leastâ€¦at least I want him to meet his father. Please kami, you can take me but please don't take him. I had a life already so don't take one who barely started his.

The assailant was soon running to attack me, I closed my eyes to prepare myself from the pain but instead I felt nothing. I felt something warm splattered on me and reluctantly I turned to find Roshi getting struck at his chest from a Nara's Shadow Stitching Jutsu, blood was pooling on his mouth and with one last act he ruffled my hair as I stared at him disbelief.

Why did he do that? We were just kids he found on the woods, why did

he even need to save us?

"Close your eyes and cover your friend, I'm going to make use of my someone's chakra for this"

I did as he said and closed my eyes, I wasn't sure what jutsu he used but he cried out Lava Style: Flower-Fruit Mountain. A series of explosion and intense heat warp around us but I assured myself it'll be safe. Once I felt everything had cooled down, I open my eyes and Roshi was there laying beside me and the whole forest around wasâ€¦gone.

Burned down I suppose and almost every tree was turned to charcoal.

I switched my attention to Roshi and tried to heal him as well but I knew he knew the wound was too much even for me to heal since I only knew the basic of healing jutsu. "Oh kami you're dying."

He slightly smile and his eyes looked at me with compassion, "Kami what's with everyone dying as they smile! What do they look happy protecting me, I'm not worth for this, I'm not worth for you to sacrifice this much! You're supposed to live long enough for another 10 years! Whyâ€¦why Roshi, why?" my voice began to trailed off as tears blurred my vision.

He didn't answer me, instead he looked toward Rikuo and asked his condition. I told him that all I did was patched up a few wounds but not skilled enough to heal the vital organs "Get Rikuo here" he said softly.

I wasn't sure what he was planning, but I did as I was told. He tried getting up which to my complaint but he didn't listen. Instead, he pulled up Rikuo's shirt and examined his stomach. Just from that, my over active imagination seemed to help make out a conclusion. "You're giving him the Yonbi?"

Roshi chuckled at that, "You seriously know too much for child but yes, if I die with the Yonbi in it than it will only reincarnated somewhere else for it to be used by other nations or if the bijuu himself wants to wreak havoc. The Yonbi isâ€¦a very troublesome thing but after spending 30 years, you find him as part of you, an annoying companion you can't separate from. I ran away from Iwa so I could learn it's power better but it seems I can't do that anymore." He coughed up more blood but Roshi persist talking, "Hiyori, tell Rikuo to take care of him, for some reason I trust the two of you and I rather entrusted it to you two rather to some nobody I don't even know" Roshi then lift his own shirt despite the pain and made a seal on top of his own seal that was now visible. He then made the seal with his blood on top of Rikuo with complicated kanji and pressed his hands on top of him.

"Sealing Technique: Seal Transfer Jutsu"

The seal began to shine white and connected with the seal on top of Roshi's. While the jutsu was on work, he turned to me one last time, "His name is Son Goku, I leave him to you."

I nodded, confirming his last words before he fell on his back and breath his last breath.

It's official, I know I don't care much about the plot, but now I know fucked the plot real bad.

Because I turned my best friend and Jiraiya's son into a Jinchuuriki.

## 6. Chapter 6

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Naruto and any other canon characters**\*\***

### Chapter 6: Slug Princess

Rikuo wound's healed up much faster thanks to the bijuu, it wasn't as fast as Kuarma but enough to prevent him from dying. I used Earth Style Jutsu to dig up a grave underneath all this mess and buried him underneath a tree that barely got caught up from his jutsu. I carved the word R.I.P, something that only people in my world would understand and decided to leave trace a mark along with my chakra if I ever needed to find his grave.

I took Rikuo away from there and ran for about two hours until I need to take a break. It wasn't long then that Rikuo decided to wake up.

"Uhmâ€¦whaâ€¦.Hiyoriâ€¦..that's right! The mask peopleâ€¦.Roshiâ€¦..the monkey!"

"Monkey?"

Rikuo looked cautious around him only to find out the scenery had changed and for some reason we were safe. "Soâ€¦about the monkey?" I tried propping him.

"Oh yeah, well I had a dream of some monkey or was it gorilla in chain and all to the ground and he's been grumbling about Roshi dying and didn't let him taste freedom or something. By the way where is he?"

The moment he saw me close to tears, I know Rikuo had gotten the message. "You saw him died didn't you?"

I nodded.

Rikuo came over me and wrap me around his arms, "I'm sorry I wasn't aware you were having a hard time, I want you to tell meâ€¦what happened butâ€¦take your time." I could feel his hand shaking as he tried to act strong for me. He was as much as shaken as I was but he probably thought I had it worse for seeing dead right in front of me. And maybe I did.

"He saved usâ€¦..hicâ€¦..you were dying, I was going to be killed, he took the blow for me, he used a jutsu to killed everyone around us andâ€¦.hicâ€¦.he sealed the bijuu in you so you'll live. He wasn't supposed to die Rikuo, he was to live for another 10 years, because of me he diedâ€¦and now bad people will come after youâ€¦.it's my faultâ€¦.it's all my faultâ€¦.my faultâ€¦.we shouldn't have gone to Konohaâ€¦we shouldn't play the futureâ€¦weâ€¦."

"HIYORI!"

I snapped my head up and I saw Rikuo looking at me furiously, I hadn't seen him like that since we escape the Land of Ko. "Hiyori if you regret failing to save him, does that mean you regret letting me live?" at that I shook my head, no way will I ever regret him to live. "I'm not saying you shouldn't regret it but just like how you said you didn't want your vision to waver my decision, don't let your visions waver yours either. The future you saw doesn't have you in it. From now on, this will be your future and the past will be your own."

I blinked a few times and sniffled, trying to make sense in his words that were deep for a 7 year old. "You have ways for words my friend."

He snickered, "It comes from learning seals, I know how to weave words than most do"

My eyes were tired and red from crying but I managed to laugh in the end. Kagami-sensei did say something like that, to keep on smiling even at hard times. I hug Rikuo once more to once again reassure myself.

"Oh yeah, you said something about having a bijuu sealed on me. what does that mean?"

"Oh yeah, you haven't learn about that haven't you. You see, in this land there are 9 bijuu that are like monster made out of mass chakra and people like to use them as weapons, they actually have feelings though if you get to know them. How they make them as sacrifice is by sealing them to a person which makes them a sacrifice, a Jinchuuriki. Your bijuu is the Yonbi, Son Goku, the monkey you saw in your dreams. He has the Lava release and can give you great strength and stamina."

"Does that mean I get to spit Lava?"

I shrug, "Possibly"

"AWESOME!" he said while raising his hand, only to winced his pained torso.

"Don't overact too much, anyway. I want you to sit cross leg, there's something I want to try."

He did as I asked while asking why and I answered him, "I'm going to use my Sharingan to go inside your head and possibly meet him because there's something I need Son to know."

I'm not sure if Rikuo gets what I meant by getting into his head but he nodded and after a few deep breath, I activated my Sharingan.

\* \* \*

><p>The mindscape inside Rikuo was quite simple, a large purple corridor that seemed to stretched endlessly on one side and at the other there was giant red gorilla, there were something a kin to horn on his green face and behind him was the evident 2 pairs of tail

swishing back and forth. There were chains tied to his torso, hands and feet connected to the mountain behind him. I look down to my feet and found the corridor was drown from water.<p>

"Who might be foolish enough to try and face me, the mighty Monkey King of the Water Screen Cave; the King of the Sage Monkeys, Son Goku Seiten Taisei-sama, the Great Sage Equalling Heaven ukikikikikiki!"

I winced at his proud and loud voice that vibrates my entire being, I tried not to look nervous or scared and look him straight in the eye. "My name is Hiyori Myou, I have the blood of the Uchiha and Hyuuga and I'm here to tell you of your future."

"Hmph future? What could a child like you possibly know of my great future?"

Son started to seethe his teeth, I gulped but try not to falter under the gaze of a giant gorilla. "Gedo Mazo, have you heard of it?"

At this word, Son was silent before he started to rattle his chain in an attempt to break and roared, possibly very angry at me.

"CHILD, HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME, THAT NAME SHOULD BE LOST FOR CENTURIES?!"

"I told you, I saw your future Son Goku-sama, there is a man who tried to resurrect the Jubi and be its Jinchuuriki. The end will reached peacefully but many sacrifice will be made and my only aim is to lessen those sacrifice"

Son finally calmed himself and was put in deep thoughts, "What do you want from me then?"

"What I want from you, Son Goku-sama, is to work together with Rikuo, your current host."

"Hmph, why should I, the mighty ape of the bijuu should listen to my weak host?"

"He may be weak now, but he'll soon go stronger, I have faith in him."

"Faith is itâ€|.I had that once to the humans my father had entrusted the ninshu to only to be used for war."

"Hagoromo Ootsuki was it, the Sage of Six paths?"

"Hmphâ€|so not only do you know the future but the past as well?"

"To understand the future, you inevitably learned the past"

"Ukikikikikikiki wise word for a child. However, you still haven't convinced why I should work together with you humans! You could just release me and I'll find a hiding place of my own." Son Goku began to lean so that I would face him closer than before, I gulped but kept my ground.

Rikuo is counting on me.

"Son Goku-sama, with all due respect but the one aiming for your great strength has means to locate and defeat you and your siblings, they will even managed to capture the Sanbi, Isobu-sama that had released itself from his host. Rikuo and you need to work together if we ever want to truly let your father's prophecy to be realized and defeat them." I took a deep breath and continued, "I understand if you do not have faith with people that have chained and used you for their own greed, but Roshiâ€¦he told me your name, he never forgotten about it but just too proud to call you since he's stubborn. He cared about you, which is why he sealed you here, he's not like other men, so if you do not trust us, please trust Roshi's desicion"

Again Son was silent and made a defeated sigh, "I knowâ€¦I heard him at his last moment, stupid human." Son blinked a few times as he eyed me carefully, "Very well Hiyori Myou, I, the Great Sage Equalling Heaven, Son Goku, in the name of my father, the Sage of the Six Path, shall assist Rikuo Kurogane on your quest facing the wretched man who dares invoke the Gedo Mazo!"

I smiled at him and left with a 'thank you'

I opened my eyes and felt time hadn't gone as long as I thought it would.

Rikuo blinked a few times, somehow snapped from whatever trance he was in.

"Soâ€¦to Konoha?" he asked.

"To Konoha."

\* \* \*

><p>I explained how my conversation went with Son and Rikuo seemed to nod and tried to sink the fact a giant monkey is sleeping inside him. It wasn't long afterward we finally reached Tanzaku-gai. We had a few money left from Roshi so we could spend it an inn, by the time we were searching for a place to stay, we passed by a gambling casino and I was then reminded of Tsunade.<p>

"Huhâ€¦maybe we'll find her here?"

"What is it Hiyori?"

"Give me a sec okay Rikuo"

I made a tiger seal and focus my chakra to bandaged eye, I still can't do it fast enough that I get to do it in mid-battle but I'll get there. From my right eye, I saw my vision going through the crowd of people playing poker, blackjack, and plain casino, I wasn't expecting to find her though, I was only curious. Yet somehow I was able to spot a small pink pig wearing beads and wore a red vest. I eyed it a few minutes before a woman with black yukata came and pick it up along with JANSHIN TSUNADE!

"Oh kami I don't know if we're lucky or not."



"Whatâ€¦what is it?"

"Well for one thing, I found your dad's teammate"

Rikuo blinked and I could see him trying to suppress his smile, he was excited but I knew he needed to know if it was a good idea meeting her. "Well, I don't know if meeting her would be good or bad but she left Konoha because the war had deprived her of her loved ones and so she just travels and gambles from town to town, she never leaves the Land of Fire though."

"Hmmm, do you think from one glance she'll figure who my father is?"

"No doubt about it."

"â€¦does she hate him?"

"Hmmmmmm, well she once had tried to kill him and you father claimed she was the only person capable of almost killing him ever since" though from peeking her in the baths. "But no, I don't think she hates him."

Rikuo began to sweat drop at this and I can't help but pat his shoulder in reassurance. "I know you want to meet her, but first we need to figure how, since it'll only look suspicious if two kids and one of them happens to look like one of her teammate came up to her."

"Yeah you're right, but I'm curious you knowâ€¦what my dad is like. I could ask you but you only know him from visions right? I want to know him from the person that spends time with him the most."

I tried to observe Rikuo, he was smiling sheepishly and kept rubbing his hair now that he's nervous. Only now did I realize that Rikuo is trying to connect with his family, he had lost his mother and grandfather so the only family connects from his blood would be Jiraiya, that's why he agrees going to Konoha with me. I'm so stupid that I didn't realize this before. "All right, I think I have a plan, it's simple but we'll need to be loud for this so let's pack our stuff first and then we'll come back."

\* \* \*

><p>"Tsunade-sama, haven't you spend enough?!"<p>

"Nonsense Shizune, I'm not going anywhere until I get my Lucky Seven!"

Shizune sighed with her shoulder dejected, Tonton sounded she wanted to confront her but Shizune doesn't seem to notice. Even though Tsunade knew she wouldn't win doesn't mean she shouldn't find gambling fun. Those moments where you throw what you have to get either everything or nothing, a battle of wits and luck, those addicting and adrenaline moment where the moment you win or lose drawing near. The same kind of adrenaline where you find in battle only here, no one needs to die nor is there bloodshed. Gambling is also a part of her ever since she was young, a part of her memory with her beloved grandfather who thinks her granddaughter that loves to gamble is cute.

"Tsunade-sama, you won!"

"What!"

Snapping from her trance she found herself gazing at a single row of three sevens. The sound of coins jingling down and people aweing her luck. However, the only one who doesn't seem to found it amusing was the winner herself. Tsunade eyed the casino suspiciously hoping her change of luck wasn't a sign for a something that's going to happen, and whatever it is she's not going to like it.

"Hey let go of me!"

Snapping the crowd's attention from her, they turned to a boy being carried like a sack toward the door of the gambling place. "This isn't a place for you kid" said the guard.

"I'm telling you my friend is definitely hiding here somewhere!"

"Yeah, yeah, and we'll drag her too once we found him so get lost, he was the thrown outside and the glass door closes."

The others shrug the scene and went about their business but only Tsunade and Shizune we stunned from the boy's appearance. Because he a distinctive white hair and red tear mark, a trait only they know with a certain perverted ex-teammate she has.

"Tsunade-sama, you don't think that maybeâ€|that boy isâ€|."

"Are you sure we weren't seeing things, I know Jiraiya so he wouldn'tâ€|.I meanâ€|.he might have would butâ€|..ugh I need sake"

Suddenly she felt something went past her leg and after glancing down, a small girl with long black hair, wearing a yellow yukata, she had a sloppy bandaged over her right eye and she met with her black eyes. She held out her finger and form a silent gesture from her and try peeking out under her casino table.

"Phew he's gone." She said softly but enough for the two to hear.

Of course it's Shizune that had to break conversation to her, "Uhm, what are you doing here? You know this isn't a place for adults" she said gently as to not sound she wanted to scold.

The girl grinned, as if expecting for her to asked. "Hide and Seek" she answered, "Rikuo promised me to play ever since we got here."

"Rikuoâ€|.is that the name of your white haired friend?"

"Yup, he has red tear mark too, weird right? But personally, I like the mark."

Tsunade and Shizune exchange glances and it was Tsunade turn to ask so she faced her with her arm crossed.

"You said you just got hereâ€|.where are your parents?"

She turned solemn while trying to remember her own parents and looked away from the two, "Don't have anyâ€|.we're both orphansâ€|.we ran away together"

"Ran away from what?"

"War"

Silence beckon the three with the sound of casino and other games played in the background. "What's your name child?" Tsunade asked.

"Hiyori Myou"

"Hiyori-chan, that's a cute name." Shizune commented which Hiyori respond with a bright smile.

"Hiyori then, do you think we could meet with your friend then?"  
Mused Tsunade

"SURE!"

\* \* \*

><p>SUCESSS!<p>

Oh man, I never thought it'd be this easy.

The joy of being 4 year old, you don't get suspected from acting cute. Once we went outside, I went toward our rendezvous point but he wasn't there. We waited for a few minutes and I knew something is wrong, I told him to go straight here and wait.

"This isn't right, he promised he'd be here" I said that and dashed as fast as I could back to the inn, followed by Shizune and Tsunade. Those two were talking but I didn't catch it and ignore them, I went up and go to our room and find the scroll where his sword is kept. I unlock it and in hand was a vial of his blood and I took out another scroll he used for the Tracking Seal. I pour blood in the seal and activate it so it could locate his chakra from his blood.

"Who made that seal?" Tsunade asked.

"Rikuo did, I'm sorry but I have to go, I have a bad feeling about this."

"Unfortunately I feel the same brat, now show me the seal and I'll track down your friend for you." I was hesitant at first but gave it to her in the end. There was a black space for the place you put the blood the seal will turn the blood into an arrow, pointing at the target's location.

"All right Shizune, let's go"

"Hai!"

"Wait!" my words couldn't stop them and they ended up leaving me here along and that was the only blood I have of Rikuo.

I flop on the bed and silently prayed, "Rikuoâ€¦please be all right."

Tsunade mused to herself as she saw the blood arrow on the seal moving toward the intendant target. All though this isn't the first time she had saw a Tracking Seal, the way he design it are much more practical, straightforward and interesting.

She is beginning to convince herself that she's truly going to meet Jiraiya's son.

Something she had never imagined in this lifetime.

She knew he was lecherous but he was professional enough to not have mission baby and now her low view of her ex-teammate had turned lower. She would promise herself to give him a good knock out the next time she met him.

After skipping through rooftop to rooftop it was a matter of time for someone like Tsunade to catch up with Rikuo at the outskirts of town. She hadn't expected to find three men in group carrying a white haired kid on their shoulder.

"Now gentlemen, would you be so kind as to give that child back for me?" Tsunade politely ask with a certain innocence in her smile yet her stature had arrogance in it.

The three men eyed the woman only to chuckle. Oh the unfortunate souls to those who doesn't know her. There were three thugs, Thug 1 had was a broad man who was wearing a light blue yukata but he was showing off his torso that had many abstract tattoo on it and a sword on his left side. Thug 2 was a scrawny man who was wearing a hooded jacket and khaki pants, his pale brown hair reached his chin and his eye looked at her with sneer. Thug 3 was shirt fat man who was half naked and only wearing a dark blue pants and black boots, he was wearing an eye patch and his teeth were jagged.

"We should be asking why you'd be here alone lady." Said Thug 1.

"Yes, it'd be bad if someone would try to take advantage of you, wouldn't you agree?" said Thug 2.

Tsunade couldn't help but sigh as she rub her temples, "Why would you even want that kid, he's an orphan"

"Oh you're not familiar with the Legendary Sannin Jiraiya?" Tsunade twitch at the tone of Thug 3, "I saw him a few times, and this kid looked exactly like him, now how much do you think he would pay for this little kid. Or even better, how much his enemy would pay."

Tsunade grip on herself began to tighten, any longer and she'll be at the edge of outburst. Luckily (for the thugs) Shizune came out from her hiding and swiftly struck Thug 1 and Thug 2 to the ground with her senbon. Thug 3 who was the lucky one carrying Rikuo was spared at the moment. Tsunade calmly walked forward and Thug 3 was too confused on what to do with the sudden appearance of a kunoichi and his two friends down so suddenly without batting an eyelash.

When Tsunade was now in front of him she took Rikuo from his arms without much force and calmly left leaving her back open. Of course she parted her last words to him that if she ever saw any of those three, cue punching the tree and had it broken in half, then they would unfortunately ended up like the tree.

\* \* \*

><p>When Tsunade and Shizune came back with Rikuo on hand, I immediately jumped to hug her leg. I didn't care if it made her awkward, I just cared she brought him back and I'm grateful for it.<p>

Tsunade had him lay on his bed and checked for any injuries and said he was only unconscious and should be fine for a while.

"So care to explain why you had to lure us to talk with us with that small plan of yours"

I jerked and looked at her, she didn't look mad, ratherâ€|.she looked like she was more curious and at the same assessing me. "We just want to talkâ€|." I said truthfully, "Rikuo know his father from one of his book and after learning about him I know some about you as well from History books. When I saw you and told Rikuo, he said he wanted to get to know his dad from you andâ€|.I thought we should make our encounter more natural since a child of your teammate suddenly appearing and approaching you does look suspicious from a shinobi view point."

"Hmph, true, I would have raise suspicion over you from that"

"After this, are you suspicious of us?"

"Nope, you're too weak to be trying to gather information from one of the Sannin"

It was a second later after this, Rikuo started to groan, waking up with sore muscle. Guess being carried like a sack wasn't comfortable.

"What happenedâ€|..OW" before he could ask anything, I tackle hug him to reassure him and myself, "I'm sorry Rikuoâ€|.if I know my plan had endanger you than I wouldn't have gone through it, I'm so sorry, sorry Rikuo"

"Okay, okay, don't start crying, you'll dry out your tears if you keep it up."

I nodded but kept my face buried in his shoulder. I then felt himself tensed and realized he must be facing with Tsunade. "Rikuo, Tsunade is the one who saved you." Rikuo kept staring at her without blinking, I was sure he was going to say thank you but instead he said, "You're beautiful"

If I was drinking, I think I might have spit it out.

Tsunade blinked in surprise but laugh it off with amusement, "You're cute kid, at least you sound tolerable than your father is."

At this, Rikuo almost lunged forward if I hadn't block him. He looked

like he was ready for answers, "Can you tell me anything about him? Iâ€¦want to meet him but I don't want to force him to meet me if he never wanted any kids."

"Well, considering the kidnapping before, he'll find about you some way or another and it'd be better if he knows about you before his enemy does." Tsunade pointed out.

Rikuo nodded solemnly and I grab his hand to rub it gently.

"Awh don't worry too much kid, one thing I do know about your father is that he's a family man. He might complained at first but you'll grow on him as much as he'll grow on you. That I guarantee"

Rikuo made a wide grin on his face and I smile at her with the same grin.

"Now, before I could tell you anything, why don't you tell me about yourself?"

And we did, we told her about our lives at Ko, about the war that's been happening with the neighboring country, about our training, and finallyâ€¦about the man with puppets wearing a black cloak and red clouds imprinted on it. I could see Tsunade scowled at this since if she knew Chiyo from Suna then she would know Sasori of the Red Sand from the description.

I knew she wasn't scowling at us but since her gaze was toward us, it made me and Rikuo both tensed if she tried to lash out.

"Sasoriâ€¦black cloak with red cloudsâ€¦"

"Unbelievableâ€¦are you saying a single man could single handedly took down a country?" Shizune said with frighten expression.

"I don't know if he was alone then, but considering the news I've heard since we ran than yes, he took down a country."

The room turned gloom until Tsunade clapped her hand to bring us her attention, "All right, enough with the sap story, Konoha is actually less than a day away but with us, you'll get there in no time"

"You're taking us to Konoha!"

"Sure, why not, but I'll only chaperoned once you get there brat, afterward you're on your own."

The two of us nodded and giggled 'success' with one another, this way we finally could get to Konoha safely.

\* \* \*

><p>That night, Tsunade and Shizune took us to a restaurant where we ate dinner. It was then that Rikuo started asking about Jiraiya and his younger days.<p>

Tsunade scoffed but told us happily the days she had with him. She told us how the first time they met he had said "Yo! I'm Jiraiya! You can send me the love letter later!"

Ah, I remember that scene in the anime. He did say that.

She told us how he's famous writer of an adult novel but had doubts even though she had never read it saying the reports Jiraiya wrote when he was younger was poorly written and accompanied by crude crayon illustrations. When in battle he would often like to be flashy and garner attention from both friends and foes, yet even with that qualms, was still able to become a competent shinobi which reluctantly made her respect him in some way.

The moment Tsunade cheeks started to flush from alcohol, she began to blab almost everything there is to know about him, including his hobby in peeking girls. Rikuo was quite astonished at that and Tsunade followed up soon with a warning not to take that aspect of his father. We continued to talk and laugh at his exploit but she subtly likes to chime in a few compliment or two at him, especially about his loyalty to his village and friends.

She misses him.

She would never admit, but as girl I know things.

She cared for him as much as she cared for her lover and brother, as much as one tries to run from the past. They'll not only leave the pain memories, but the good and bittersweet one as well. Memories that made our bonds with people.

I look at Rikuo and I could tell he was listening to every word she said. I could barely held myself back whenever he silently listen with numerous expression changing at every moment. From expectation to laughter then to disappointment but then to pride.

When the night had gone late and Tsunade had passed out, we were led to our rooms and slept

At least until Rikuo woke me in kami knows what time!

"Psst, Hiyori"

"What's wrong?"

"I'm curious, do you happen to have a reason why you want to her to accompany us, I thought maybe there's another reason for it."

"Oh, you're strating to get me"

"Look the underneath of the underneath right?"

I smiled at him after seeing the proud look on his face, "It's actually to protect ourself."

"Protectâ€|.from what?"

"From the Konoha Council, especially a man named Danzo. Don't call him that though, we'll just call him Scar Face. Anyway, I thought if we arrive with Tsunade on tow then she'll be able to garner her attention to you, a Sannin's child and me as a girl that happens to accompany you. Afterward, I thought I could have Tsunade to make the Hokage vouch to protect us so Scar Face wouldn't try to be bold. However, that doesn't mean we're safe 100%, once we're put in the

academy, we can't be on top or show too much potential, we'll practice somewhere secluded, but never let anyone know our ability especially now that you're a Jinchuuriki, we'll hold back until we reach genin."

"Wow, you thought things through"

I snorted, "Off course, seeing visions kind of give me more experience than others. Now get some sleep Rikuo, we're getting a new home tomorrow"

## 7. Chapter 7

**\*\*Author's Note:\*\***

**\*\*Hello there my darling readers!\*\***

**\*\*It's been less than three days and already 12 followers, you have no idea how happy I am from this. Hehehehe\*\***

**\*\*Anyway, I know it's late but thank you for enjoying my first fanfic and I would like to apologize if I had or will inconvenience you in any way while reading this because...I'm quite impatient as a writer so I might have a lot of typos in my story. \*\***

**\*\*If you have any critiques or suggestion, don't be shy and review, okay :)\*\***

**\*\*So, finally Hiyori arrives at Konoha and will meet more cannon characters. \*\***

**\*\*I honestly wanted to pair Hiyori with one of the cannon but still can't make up my mind who, I mostly 'wing it' when writing the story\*\***

**\*\*Oh, and Rikuo? Well, I had considered pairing them but the more I write, the more I saw them as a close sibling in their long run relationship\*\***

**\*\*Okay, enough note, let's go back to the story shall we?\*\***

**\*\*DISCLAIMER: I DO NOT OWN CANNON CHARACTERS OF NARUTO\*\***

**\* \* \***

><p>Chapter 7: Konoha<p>

I'm sure a fellow Naruterd would understand.

The moment I saw the green entrance gate of Konoha with the symbol kanji fire on it.

Teenage Kotetsu and Izumo doing guard duty together.

I was damn fangirling inside.

"We're finally in Konoha" I said with a strain voice, trying my best not to squeal as I said it and was looking restless too.



Tsunade seems to find my action cute and pat me in the head to calm me. When Kotetsu and Izumo recognized the two pigtailed blonde with the big rack, oh you could tell they were flustered.

"Tsunade-sama, you're back!"

"I am, notify the Hokage, I have some business for him!"

After checking her identification, Izumo disappeared, probably rushing toward the Hokage Tower.

I thought that nothing will surprise me from here on out only to be reminded that 'this is Konoha' by a long cried of 'YOUTHFULL' from a green spandex wearing Jonin running past us.

Other than Kotetsu and Tsunade, everyone was stunned and jaw dropped. "He said he lost to Kakashi and now he's running a thousand laps around Konoha"

Only a thousand huh, I'm guessing as years passed the laps escalated.

We somehow able to forget that scene never happened and went our way toward the hokage, it was short but exciting, at least for me. The village is just like how the story imagined it to be. The building weren't that tall, there were row of shops neatly place next to one another, the villagers wore something mix of simple modern clothes and classic Japanese garbs.

We finally arrived at the tower and while being led upstairs to the Hokage's room office. My heart was thumping loud and I couldn't suppressed the curled lip at the corner of my mouth. I tried holding on to Rikuo to calm me down but it barely has any effect.

Once we enter, I immediately met eyes with an old man sitting on his desk filled with paper works. There were wrinkle beneath his eyes similar to long claw marks. He had slightly tan skin and hawk nose. He was wearing his Hokage's uniform; white-red hat with the kanji fire on it, red and white robe that I'm sure had the word Thrid Hokage in kanji at the back. The Hokage curled his lips into a smile as he rest his chin on his wrinkled hand.

"It's good to see you healthy and fine Tsunade, I didn't expect you to come back to the village"

"and I'm not, I'm only chaperoning this two brats to become Konoha citizen"

Hiruzen eyed the two of us, properly examining us before I saw his eyes widen in realization when he looked at Rikuo.

"Ohâ€|.Jiraiyaâ€|.." I heard him whispered.

Tsunade couldn't help but smirked seeing his former-sensei looking exasperated, "He's like a mini clone of him, doesn't he?"

"Yes, yes he does, which makes it all the more dangerous if we were to let his enemies knows of his identity."

"Another reason why I want you to make sure you would give them

enough protection as long as there inside Konoha's wall." Tsunade began to walked in front of his desk and slam her hand on it hard enough to make everyone in the room twitched, "If I happened to hear anything happened to either of them, I'll run back to Konoha to find anyone hold responsible and make sure to gawk their eyes, minced their family jewel, tie them up and personally throw them as far as I could from above the Hokage Mountain!"

The room became dead silent, looking at the two former teacher-student as they exchange look in their eyes, the tension was high until broke by the God of Shinobi's coughing. "I'll see to them the best I could do Tsunade, you have my word."

"Good" Tsunade nodded, satisfied with his answer while me and Rikuo were both dumbfounded by their exchange. Mostly Rikuo since she didn't know her personality as much as I did. Seeing her outburst first hand was quiteâ€¦intense.

"At least she asked him to vouch for us like I said"

"More like threatening him."

Tsunade turned around to face us and gently patted both our head, "Okay brats, from now on, Konoha will be your new home. You won't be seeing me around for a long time, but we'll meet if fate let us."

"Oh trust me Tsunade-sama, I think fate has more game for us on store"

Tsunade blinked at me and laugh as her patting becameâ€¦painfullyâ€¦stronger.

She then left just like that, and the two of us were now facing alone with the Third Hokage. "Now then, shall we get started with the paperwork for the two of you" he said with his old-grandfather-smile he made.

\* \* \*

><p>A day later since the arrival of two interesting children, the Konoha Council are having a debate whatever to do to them because of one particular child.<p>

Hiruzen had lost count how many times he rub his head at the constant debate of what kind of shinobi they want to make him. Personally Hiruzen would love to have his student's child to become a shinobi, but forcing him is the last thing he wanted after what he heard of losing his home and family from the war between Ko and Ka.

He shouldn't feel forced living here, he should feel at home.

However, considering his lineage, it is safer for him if he learn the way of a shinobi. Enemies might come for him and he needs all the strength he could get to be able to take care of himself.

Though that doesn't mean he would tolerate this.

"No Danzo! He will be taught in the academy and I made that decision

final!" or else Tsunade might really come for his family jewels and Jiraiya would be furious knowing his flesh and blood he hadn't met would be taken by the old war hawk.

"Hiruzen, he is the child of one your student, as eccentric his father may be, his potential is endless. Do you think the academy be enough to grow him as a Konoha Shinobi?"

"Whether it is enough or not, that is not your decision to make Danzo." Said Hiruzen, holding back his gritted teeth.

It has become a routine in almost every council meeting that he and Danzo would argue their point of view. They even have the same argument four years ago concerning Naruto. He had known long how much Danzo cherished Konoha in his heart which is why he always tolerated his argument.

After years of argument though, you could feel the trust between them has been waning.

Hiruzen inwardly sigh, he couldn't even trust a member of his own council anymore, how is he going to keep leading the village like this?

"As soft as usual Hiruzen" Danzo got up and left his seat, having the same conversation before but more intense, he knew he wouldn't change his mind for this one either.

The only woman in the council, Koharu, sigh as she looked at her ex-teammate exhausted face. "You know, Danzo recruits in ROOT are known to have exceptional skill under his tutelage. If you wish for him to protect himself, don't you think it'd be best for that child to go with him?"

"That child, Rikuo has lost almost all his connection within his hometown, it'd be best for him to regain new connection and bonds within the village rather than isolating him and solely focus on just being a shinobi or he'll have no loyalty for the village he has no connection to other than his father who he hadn't even met yet."

"Hmmm, I understand your point, then what about that girl that came along with him?" asked Homura, the other elder.

Hiruzen huffed his smoke thinking about the girl who came along side with him. She was quite overshadowed considering everyone's presence were on the child of the Sannin. Her right eye was covered from bandaged and she was about 4-5 year old at least. She was small and looked insignificant that a trained shinobi might not notice her.

"The two are childhood friends and they ran away together from the attack." Explained Hiruzen.

"I see, so the two only has each other." Koharu commented.

"Then if Rikuo-kun is sent to the academy then that girl will surely follow along" added Homura

"Indeed they will, they might become an interesting shinobi in the

future." Said Hiruzen with a smile slowly crept up on his face.

\* \* \*

><p>"We got our own apartment!" I squealed as I ran around the living room. Our things have already been packed with the help from ANBU (oh how priceless to see elite killers turned as our goffer hehehe) and we were ready to adjust our new place.<p>

"Hey, you don't need to be so happy about it"

"Becauseâ€¦I always thought we were going to be sent to the orphanage so knowing we got our own place thrills me!"

"Oh yeah, why aren't we send to the orphanage?"

I looked at him as if he was an idiot which he question my reaction, "You're the son of the Toad Sage Rikuo, they need to give you a place where it's easy to monitor you, duh?"

"Ohâ€¦..okay"

"and Rikuo, did you set up the tank yet?"

"Yup, come on out Kero-kun!"

Oh, I guess I've been neglecting to mention him did I? He wasn't really important so I mostly left him alone. You don't think we left him at home did you?

Rikuo put him inside the wet tank and his new home cage was set. He looked a little bit sad. "Don't worry Kero-kun, we'll get you out for air when we have time okay?" I cooed to him.

He answered with a ribbit cry.

"All right, now that we have settled everything I'll handle dinner while Rikuo should go meet Son Goku"

"Wow, wow, wow, wait, since when can you cook and how do I meet Son?"

"What I meant cook Rikuo, I meant eating instant ramen and for that second question, you just need to concentrate and figure it out yourself."

"Awwww, Hiyoriâ€¦.."

"No buts, the more you learn about your ability, the less dangerous it is when you try using it."

"Fine but I don't want instant ramen, go and buy some take out or something!"

"Kami fine, will do" I put on my sandal and leave with only my wallet while Rikuo decided to sit cross log at the bedroom as he concentrates.

I ran down the stairs to the streets, the time was dusk but the streets were still busy with people, I ran to the nearest shop since

it's late and I don't want to stay out too long so I satisfied myself to have udon for dinner. I then started skipping back home with a warm dinner on hand until someone bumped me to the side and flinging my dinner.

Noooooooo, my udon!

Just when I thought of losing and buying another set of it, someone had either luckily or kindly caught my almost dirty dinner. I looked up at my Dinner Savior and my smile was almost wiped off because of the shock.

I'm sure you people had anticipate me meeting canon characters by this time.

The answer is not Naruto though, or Itachi, or Kakashi, you might even guess Genma but no.

"Hey, you should carefully watch where you're going kid, wouldn't want to waste good food right?" said a black haired kid, wearing his hitai-ate on his forehead and smiled brightly at me.

Shisui Uchiha then kindly pull me up and gave me my dinner back, "Thâ€|.thank you"

"No problem!" he said with both his hand on the back of his head. "Anyway, it's almost sundown, why is a kid like buying dinner all alone?"

"Because my roommate is a lazy demanding jerk that's why" I covered my mouth from slipping words at the heat of the moment but Shisui just laugh. He looked like he had a great time for something small like me being blunt. I tried to observe him carefully and noticed that he was actually full of cut and bruises and his clothes were dirty. There's even a gash that looks deep beside his left ear and hidden with his bushy hair.

"Shinobi-san, did you have a mission or were you just training?"

Shisui blinked a few times then he eyed at his own clothes, "Ah yeah, I often train with my cousin and we usually take things too far when we're engrossed sparring with each other. I must looked like a mess for you to say that" he said with a laugh.

The gash near his ear was pretty bothering me so I beckon him closer for a moment and softly touched his wound. Shisui twitched, but when he felt the familiar feeling of being healed with Mystical Palm his body relaxes but his expression grew to that surprise mix with disbelief.

"You know Medical Justu! How old are youâ€|..5? That's some difficult stuff for a kid!"

I grinned and winked at him, "I have my ways for that" not that I can tell I learn human body in my past life. "There all better, try not to injure yourself too much Shinobi-san, at least when you're not on a mission."

"Shisui, Shisui Uchiha, and I'll take heed of that advice miss" he

ruffled my hair that even the magic hyuuga hair couldn't protect from and I found my hair sticking out.

"Hiyori Myou, just call me Hiyori"

"Then I'll see ya Hiyori" he then walked away and I stare at his back for a moment or two before I walked to my new home.

Only when I arrived in front my apartment door did I freak out.

HOLY SHIT I JUST MET SHUSIN NO SHISUI!

Discreetly I did a happy-excited dance and finally got inside the apartment.

"Took you long enough, what are we having for dinner?"

I showed him our packed dinner and made a peace sign, "Yakiniku Udon, you're favorite"

Rikuo seemed happy enough that he rolled around the floor and stopped at our kotatsu. I always wanted to have a kotatsu, now that's one in my bucket list down. "Oh yeah, Hiyoriâ€¦"

"Hmm"

"Welcome home" Rikuo softly said.

There was something bittersweet from that and I couldn't help smile at the small kind gesture from his words. As if reassuring ourselves that we areâ€¦home.

"I'm home"

\* \* \*

><p>"Greetings Son Goku-sama, it's nice to see you again"<p>

"Hmph, if it isn't Hiyori Myou, what brings you here to your little friend's mindscape?"

Rikuo appeared from the shadows and stood beside me, "Because she said she wants to meet you with me and to practice her Sharingan as well." he said in a nonchalant tone.

"I see you could finally join us brat, but Hiyori Myou, wouldn't that let those watching over you aware of your Sharingan?"

"Hey! Why are you calling me brat when you call Hiyori by name?!"

"Brat, I may have promise to lend you my strength but as long as I don't acknowledge you worthy as my host, then don't think I'll call you by name anytime soon"

Rikuo face became to shade red from anger and I rolled my eyes at his antics.

"As long as they're not watching us with Sharingan or Byakugan than they'll only see us two kids snuggling with each other as they go to

bed. I also doubt an ANBU would go that far, it'll insult their pride to waste chakra on their strongest weapon to watch over two kids and the two clan have very high pride in their kekkei gankai" I answered.

"In other words, both have sticks on their asses" Rikuo chimed in.

I snickered at that comment but still hit his shoulder for the unnecessary comment.

"I see, and since you cannot use your two Dojutsu out front, the only safe place is the mindscape of the seal."

"Correct"

"Wait this is the seal mindscape? I thought it was my mind mindscape?"

Son Goku scoffed at that, "Fool, do you think your mind is capable to seal the King of Monkey Sage! This mindscape only adjusted from your own mind but the whole place is another dimension, similar to a storage seal and your body is the paper and bridge between your mind and this dimension."

Rikuo looked like he went black, trying to process his words and probably trying to associate this seal with one he know to make sense how it works. "Basically thisâ€¦dimension as you called it is like a mirror image of my own mind only with you in it, and the mirror itself is my body which connects and separates us at the same time."

"So you're not as idiotic as you look"

"Heyâ€¦I'll have you know, I pride my good looks!"

Again, Son Goku scoffed at his comment which only riles up Rikuo more. He began jumping up and down trying to express his anger since he's still not brave enough to jump on a mountain size gorilla. Even I had a hard time not flinching every time he talks.

"Anyway there are some questions I like to ask as well other than training is that fine? I don't think Rikuo ask the important questions while you're here"

"Hiyoriiaiiii, do you lack faith of me that much?" Rikuo's back hunched back and his face looked like he was betrayed.

"Ohhhh hush, don't be a crybaby"

"Sometimes, I wonder which one of you is the older one" Son Goku commented. "So, what would you like to know from the Mighty Monkey King?"

Boy, he never gets tired boasting his title doesn't he?

"Three questions. First, is it possible for Rikuo to achieve Lava Release? Second, can you teach him jutsu you've known in your life in this mindscape? Third, can you teach him senjutsu?"

"That's quite a set of questions you've thought off, for your first

question that unless the brat achieve the First Form than no he can't. Teaching him jutsu here, hmmâ€¦getting a bijuu to teach you, ukikikikikiki, what an interesting idea."

"More like out of my mind, but I like to be open minded" I chimed.

"Hmph, well seeing I am an experienced being I have more than a set of jutsu in mind to help both of you. However, I could only explain in theory and the seals for it, you'll need to practice it first hand and no one would be able to show an example for it."

"Better than nothing I suppose" Rikuo murmured.

"and your most interesting question, what makes you think I know senjutsu?"

"Because you claim to be the King of the Monkey Sage?" Honestly at first, I had thought that there was only three summons that could teach you sage mode. Then listening to him boasting his title, I now know that there are more sage mode that most not know of.

"Teaching senjutsu I can, but if I do, then you'll definitely turn into stone ukikikikiki"

I could feel Rikuo shuddered beside me, I already told him beforehand about the few technique he needed if we ever face Akatsuki. He might fare well with Kisame or even Kakuzu, but against Pein, he'll either have it or he'll considered himself dead.

"If you want to learn senjutsu properly then you'll need to deal a blood contract with the Monkeys, when they deem you worthy to learn it, they will lead you to my birth place, the Water Screen Cave and teach you the ways of the Monkey Sage."

"Greatâ€¦where in the world could we even find the Monkey Summoning Scroll, it's not like we'll be lucky to find it in the middle of a shop or something" Rikuo complaint.

"Not shopâ€¦but probably the Hokage Office" Rikuo looked at me surprise and Son raised an eyebrow before he started smirking.

"You knew didn't you?" Rikuo asked with mouth gasping.

It was hard suppressing my grin from him, "I know a lot of things Rikuo, you should get used to it by now"

Rikuo began ducking and scratching his head and looked up to me with a dry smile, "What do I need to do to learn senjutsu anyway?" he asked to Son Goku.

"Extreme chakra level and a sturdy body" I answered for him.

"Ugh, that'll take years!"

"Which is why I'm going to have to push for it" I turn to him and smile with both my Byakugan and Sharingan activated, even if we practice here, our body won't be as par as the skill practice in our mind but as Rikuo said.



Better than nothing.

And we have around 12 years deadline before the start of the 4th Shinobi World War.

I opened my hand and appear on it was my favorite umbrella. Rikuo seemed to read my smile as he readied his own sword on hand.

"You knowâ€¦.can the Byakugan even see my chakra pathways with me not even in my real body?"

"Well even if this place is based on your mindscape, the information we have usually limits your imagination, it's possible for example to grow wings and do all sorts of nonsense, but common sense usually restricts us" explained Son Goku.

"Besides Rikuo" I said to garner his attention with my sword unsheathed, "even if you don't have chakra pathways now. You should know getting chakra in you hurts like a bitch"

Rikuo sweat drop and he nervously laugh.

Thus, that's how we spend most our nights.

## 8. Chapter 8

**\*\*Disclaimer: Don't own Naruto\*\***

Chapter 8: Enter the Toad Sage!

Two weeks had passed and nothing exciting happened.

I was secretly hoping meeting Shisui again or any other canon characters, but we were quite busy adjusting ourselves and familiarizing to our surrounding.

I did found Ichiraku Ramen just three blocks away. Haven't tried eating it butâ€¦.I think it'd be more memorable to have my first ramen with the Child of Prophecy.

I figured out a few things as well, it turns out it's common knowledge that Bijuu could be controlled by a Wood Style user and a Sharingan user. So my Conspiracy theory against the Uchiha has less credibility, and I was quite sure of it too. However, I wasn't let down, I pride my overactive imagination, and I have this gut feeling that the Kyuubi incident and the Uchiha Massacre are closely related than what one would have thought. It might just be me overthinking, but I feel like if I don't stop digging then I won't be able to stop of what's coming.

"Now thenâ€¦..Rikuo had already transferred to the academy and I'm left alone" Well, mostly alone.

I turned my gaze toward the window and saw only the rustle of leave, but I am aware there is at least one ANBU and maybe ROOT agent somewhere while observing me laying on the ground with my arms sprawled wide. You should understand that I feel extremely bored now that Rikuo had transferred to the class. We also had spent these past few days learning about the Konoha History and other academic stuff

so he would be put in the same class as his peers.

Now that my little Frogboy is gone, all I do between my morning and evening exercise is mostly meditating.

"That's it, I'm going out!"

I pick out my coat and decided to walk. I'm not sure where. At least anywhere with people, wouldn't want to get kidnapped right?

Yet, anywhere to go, the first place I thought was Training Ground 3.

It's about time I tried visiting the Memorial Stone.

After asking a few people, I finally found where the training ground was. I looked around first, make sure I didn't get involve with someone's practice and accidentally kill myself from a stray kunai. I like to live a long life if I can thank you very much.

Now if you're all thinking that I'm going there just to meet one of my favorite character with silver anti-gravity hair than no, I'm not. I have my own agenda here and the chances meeting him are about one in a hundred chances. He's probably busy with ANBU mission right about now. I'm not going to expect something only to get myself down.

So for those of you who thinks I'm going to meet Kakashi Hatake by visiting the memorial once.

CONGRATULATION, you were right. I'm now facing the back of an ANBU officer standing feet away from the Memorial Stone.

Surprised, surprised from that, I instinctively hid beneath the bushes.

My heart isn't prepare for this!

You would think that normally our roles should have been reverse.

I know I'm stupid for not taking advantage on this chance in getting to know him.

But you have to understand, this is like trying to casually talk to a celebrity that's waiting in line on your favorite coffee shop.

The hurdle is too high!

I tried gaining my bearing and checked on the memorial one more.

I was blinking and rubbing my eyes when I saw he had disappeared. Had he sense me and thought I would need privacy?

Great, now I feel disappointed for missing him.

I crawled out of the bushes, walked to the Memorial Stone and I felt overwhelmed. The stone was taller than I had imagined that I couldn't even see the first row of names. The stone wasn't as shiny as the anime depicts but looking at the sheer number of names, it made my heart felt pressured at the sacrifices all those people

did.

Previously on my last life, I've visited a few memorial that had the same meaning as this one.

To honor the dead.

However, even though I felt something tugged on my heart, I didn't dwell on it much, thinking everything is in past and it didn't matter to me other than for my history test.

But nowâ€¦.after witnessing sacrifices first hand. My parents, Kagami-sensei, Roshi, giving me a chance to live. I felt unworthy and cheated when I already had my first life, it became more important to me that I live through this time by honoring them more.

That living here gave meaning to their deaths.

"I should have brought flowers, feels weird I came empty handed" I murmured.

"It's weirder for you to be here when you don't recognize any names here"

"EEEP!"

I jumped from an almost heart attack, only to see the disappeared ANBU came back and staring at me with his curious right eye met with my single left eye. What the hell Kakashi, why are you talking to me? You're the stoic, emo, suicidal, bastard while in ANBU right? Talking to little girl shouldn't fit in your personality right now.

I kept my silence while I stared at him suspiciously and he stared at me back. He was wearing his ANBU uniform, complete with his nijato on his back.

"Do you have someone familiar here?" he continued asking.

"My mother once said never to talk to strangers, especially to weird mask stranger." I said with a wary tone. You couldn't really blame me for this reaction. I shouldn't know him, and right now, he's not the lay back, lazy, yet strong teamwork-loving teacher we all came to know and love.

"Hmmm, I guess you have a point. My name is Kakashi Hatake, what's yours?"

Okay, this is beyond creepy. Didn't he came here to mourn? That's not the attitude a mourning Anbu Captain would have at the moment. What is he trying to pull?

"Hiyori Myou" I answered hesitantly while ducking my head. I tried to act like I was shy but actually I want to hide my face that's been freaking out.

"Hiyori-chan, that's a cute name, so why is a little girl like you doing out here? You know it's dangerous for civilian to be entering training grounds."

â€¦.

Ooooooooooh, now I get itâ€¦..he's trying to interrogate me with conversations.

Yeah I guess it's understandable.

A kid from outside the village coming into a Memorial Stone that only native Konoha should know, of course I look suspicious.

And me hiding in the bushes earlier shouldn't give me any brownie points either.

"Because I don't know anywhere else to goâ€¦." I said sadly, decided to answer him with the truth.

Kakashi looked at me questioningly as he crouched at my side. He still is taller than me. "Kagami-sensei was born in Konoha, he told me about the stone once and I don't know any other place to mourn than here" I began to caressed the few names etched at the stones and started to talk more, "My parents, my teacher, my friend, they all died protecting me and they don't even have proper graves."

I felt something brushing my head only to realize Kakashi was patting my head gently, there was something wet streaking down my cheeks and I just realized I was crying. His patting was warm and comforting and the words I had held in me began to flow out, "They were smiling you know, they knew they were dying yet they were all smiling. They were kind people but why does death kept taking people around me away? It's not fair!"

Kakashi didn't say anything. He should understood me more than anyone at the moment, what it means to lose people that sacrifices themselves. Huh, come to think of it, my background became a lot more similar to Kakashi than I thought.

Heck, we even hide one of our eye which is part of the Three Strongest Eye Technique.

"Life isn't always fair, believe me I know." He said in a muse tone.

"When does Life gets to be fair?" I asked in my childish manner.

Kakashi let go of my head and began to stand while he kept looking at the stone, "I'm not sure myself actually, but I guess, we need to see through our future to know that don't you agree?" he said, eye smiling at me.

I tilted my head to think about his answer he was about to turn his back on me when I stopped him.

"Wait!"

"Hmm?"

"â€¦Kakashi-sanâ€¦.doâ€¦..do you have an idea how to mourn the dead? It doesn't feel quite right to mourn the name that's not even here"

Kakashi began to look at the sky as he rubs his chin. I waited for his answer expectantly. "Then how about you buy a flower?"

"A flower?"

"A friend of mine mourn the death of his lover by planting her favorite flower, it happened recently so it's the first thing I thought off, sorry if I can't think of anything else."

"No~|.it's a good idea~|.thank you Kakashi-san"

Kakashi kept his eye smile, "No problem Hiyori-chan, I recommend you go to the Yamanaka Flower, they have a nice set of flower there"

Oh, Yamanaka Flower, maybe I get to see Ino! I thought about it for a while then I grab Kakashi's hand which quite startled him. "Can you take me there now? Pretty, pretty, pleaseeeeeeee" I tried making my puppy dog eye I've been rehearsing with Rikuo. For some reason, it never worked on him but it should work a little on him right?

Kakashi made a droopy eye, as if he's regretting to start a conversation with me.

"Are you going to leave a 4 year old alone? I'll blame you forever if I get kidnapped by the leader of an evil organization and make me one of their brain-washing minions!"

Kakashi stiffen at the idea but his façade face didn't leave him, "Don't worry I won't, but that's quite~|.imaginative scenario you have there, Hiyori-chan"

I grinned, "Yeah, my sensei likes to say I have too much imagination for my own good" I remembered when I tried shaping my chakra into weapons in my world when he said that. I made him gasp for every idea I had.

Kakashi hummed before released my hand and lifted up to his shoulder. "It'll be faster this way" he said. Before I could have a say in it, he began jumping his spot to a tree than to another tree, than a roof and then to a pole then to a roof and repeated that patter until we arrived in front of the Yamanaka Flower.

I say, the speed and height was exhilarating but it did make me dizzy. Thank god he didn't shushin his way here or I might really puke. After my dizziness completely gone, I entered the shop and was greeted by a girl about my age, wearing a small white apron with an embroider that says Yamanaka Flower at the bottom of it, smiling with her brightest innocent smile she had.

"Welcome!" said Ino Yamanaka. The first of the Rookie 9 I have met.

"Welcome" said a woman on the counter who I suspect was Ino's mother. "Why, Kakashi-san, what brings you here?"

"Oh just accompanying this girl, she's new in the village and would like to buy some flowers" he said while giving me another pat.

"Oh so you're new, my name is Ino, what's yours?" she said in her cutest angelic smile she had. Kami I so want to pinch her cheek with her baby fat in it.

Restrain myself Hiyori, restrain.

"Hiyori Myou, nice to meet you Ino-san" I said shyly.

"My, what a polite child, nothing like my brash daughter."

"Motheeeeer!" Ino said with a pout.

"So Hiyori-chan was it, what kind of flower do you want? Would you like them planted or arranged in bouquet?"

"Planted, as for the flowersâ€¦" I try to think back of the people I care about and their last moment. "There's a few people I wanted to honor them as hero, for risking their lives for me do you have a flower for that?"

Ino's mother seems to think before he eyes gleam from an answer. She went to the side of the store and brought a purple flower that looked familiar.

"Iris" Ino's mother said, "They have a few meanings and one of them is valor"

I eyed the flower and surely the meaning struck me that I don't think any other flower could cut it, "I'll take it, how much is it?"

She smiled sweetly at me and gave me the small pot of flower, "No need my dear, think of this as a late welcoming gift for you." It was so nice of her that I had reacted in instinct and hug on her legs, repeatedly saying 'thank you' to her.

I had a quick conversation with Ino and promised to stop by and play together, hey at least I know what to do when I'm bored. I turn to Kakashi only to find him disappeared, I have a feeling he was around to make sure I was home safely but didn't want to be tag along with me. Well, that's too bad.

I said my goodbye to Ino and walked back to my apartment where I lay my new flower nest to Kero-kun's tank. "Hello Kero-kun, sorry to leave you alone, did you miss me?"

\*ribbit\*

"Oh don't be upset, I'm just as bored as you here in my apartment"

\*ribbit\*

"Yeah, yeah, next time I'll bring you out too, but you have to promise to behave okay"

After my daily conversation with our home pet frog, I went about in my room reading a new collection on my novels, made dinner (without using the stove since I'm still not that good at cooking), and when Rikuo arrived we ate dinner. He told me about hid days about

practicing shuriken and I told him about my day were I bought the Iris Flower for us to mourn and honor the dead for protecting us.

Rikuo made a silent gaze at it and muttered "Thank you", I wasn't sure why he would say thanks but I just replied simply with "Your Welcome"

Thus concludes our simple life together.

\* \* \*

><p>Four days passed, and even though me and Rikuo had anticipated to meet him these few days. We hadn't expected to meet him today of all days when we finally decided to try the public hot spring.<p>

Okay, I did expected that because it was to clichÃ©, but I had long ago try to avoid public baths since the word 'public' and wasn't comforting for me, so yeah I like to make my baths private and Rikuo wouldn't go if I don't.

Then I have this urge from curiosity today to just go and try for the heck of it.

I didn't think a random idea would let us caught sight of a tall man, almost gigantic from my point of view, with white spiky hair flowing down and was wearing a red haori and giant scroll on his back. He was silently laughing as he tried peeping at the girl's side.

Me and Rikuo looked at each other, first conforming our eyes weren't playing trick, then we tried formulating ideas on the best way to approach him. In the end, I just wing it and approach him straight on.

"Just like Tsunade-sama said, you really do like peeping"

"Whatâ€¦..waitâ€¦.TSUNADE'S HERE!" Jiraiya jumped from my voice and panic at the mention of Tsunade. I slightly chuckle which made the Toad Sage turned and eyed me as if I was a new specimen with an annoyed expression.

"Jeez, what's a kid doing here? it's not polite disturbing someone else's business"

"I don't see any business other than a peeping tom peeping though"

"It's not peeping, it's research!" Jiraiya said with a huffed.

I sighed in defeat, thinking there was no reasoning with this man when it comes to this. "Fine, but I'm going to take a bath here so peep somewhere else old man!"

"What's that brat? I'll have you know, your body wouldn't even give me a single inspiration so why don't you run along instead and keep your nose out of people's research, OW"

I was surprised and saw Rikuo was beside him, kicking his shin with chakra laced feet. HE came over to my side and hug me in his arms,

"Don't talk to Hiyori like that, Jiji once said that man should always try respect girl!" Jiraiya looked angry at first, then he stared at him with a straight face, and the next had his eye widen and mouth slightly parted.

I was quietly snickering while I look at the two father and son looking at each other, gazing and assessing one another so I tried breaking the silence. "Jiraiya-sama meet Rikuo Kurogane, Rikuo meet Jiraiya"

I thought the two will kept their silence even after this but Jiraiya was the first between the two to talk. "Where did you come from boy?"

"Land of Ko" he answered.

"Koâ€¦." He muses, "I seeâ€¦that place has beenâ€¦.did your mother make it out?"

"She died when I was three, caught an illness and the treatment was too late for it"

"I seeâ€¦.."

Ugh what is this heavy atmosphere! I thought it should be lighter but never have I imagined to be this awkward. It feels even weirder being in the middle of it. So I did the most random thing, I clap my hand to startled the two and then said, "Let's go bathe shall we? You two need a man to man talk"

Both of them stared at me as if they just realized I was there. Jiraiya scratches his head and pondered his choices. Oh come on Jiraiya, your son is here, have a talk with him naked. Men talks with their body don't they?

"Wellâ€¦.I am sweaty from travelling, I guess a short bathe in the hot spring wouldn't hurt" he said unsure of himself. Rikuo was silent but I could tell he secretly excited but nervous. I made a good pat on the back and told him 'good luck'

I wasn't sure what kind of luck he needed for, but I thought it was best to encourage him.

For them to take a step forward each other.

\* \* \*

><p>Rikuo was nervous.<p>

He could feel cold sweat running down his back.

Oh kami I just met my father!

This feels so weird.

And the meeting was awkward as hell.

I put aside my clothes and was slapping my cheek repeatedly. I' not sure what I should do but Hiyori told me good luck but what the hell am I supposed to be doing?



I made my way toward the hot spring, it's not first time in a hot spring but Konoha's seriously has a large enough to cope twenty adults maybe. Adding the fact there were only two guest at this time which is me and Jiraiya-san, it felt bigger than it was supposed to.

Ugh, it still feels weird calling him dad even in my mind.

I slide the door and why was I not surprise seeing him with only a towel and leaning toward the gap of the fence to peep the other side. I only met him for a day but that is this feeling of exhaustion?

"Is this going to be a routine every time we met?"

Jiraiya turned to me with a nasty grin on his face, I know that Tsunade-sama and Hiyori both told me about him being great at all but I stillâ€¦|..can't see it right now.

"Don't worryâ€¦|.Rikuo was itâ€¦|..you might not understand now but there'll be a time where one day you would want to see the other side of the sacred place for women" he said with that proud smile of his. He walked up toward me and flop inside the hot spring, splashing some of the water to me.

"If the consequences lead me to almost getting killed by a barbaric woman than I would like to live a much longer life please."

Jiraiya laughed, and that laughter somehow eased me. "Tsunade told you about it didn't she" Jiraiya said, "I'm guessing she's engraining how bad my research are, hmph woman will never understand my great endeavor."

"By the way, you said it was research but what's the research for?"

"Ah, for my bestselling book of course, I need inspiration if I ever want to keep writing"

I wanted to ask what kind of book he writes if peeping gives him inspiration, but decided against it, thinking it might be better left unknown for a while.

No, this isn't what I wanted to ask, what I've always wanted to ask wasâ€¦|.

"What do you think of mother?"

Jiraiya-san looked surprised but didn't turn to look at me, probably suck in some sort of nostalgia.

"Your mother is one of a kind I can assure you, I say not many woman could caught and knock me out while I'm researching. Took me in her house she did, just to apologize and was very pleased whenever I come over. I never did understand why she was very open and pleased with me when I'm just a stranger to her, butâ€¦|.I'm not sure how but she understand me in some way, that's how I feel about her"

I was silent then and Jiraiya-san looked nervous from it, he might be even thinking that he had said something wrong. "Mom knows one of

your book by the way, I think that's why she's eager to be with you"

Jiraiya-san raised an eyebrow at this, "She did?"

I nodded, "The Tale of the Utterly Gutsy Ninja, Hiyori has it now, it's both her and mom's favorite book"

He blinked a few times at me before he made a horrendous laughter, I was dumbfounded at his reaction but after he stopped, he looked satisfied as if he had found an answer.

He began patting my head and I felt my cheeks reddened in embarrassment. "I'm sorry I hadn't been there for you when you needed it kid" he was sincerely apologizing and I didn't want any of that.

"Don't apologize for something you can't do anything about, there was war and you didn't know I exist. I justâ€¦I lost my family and I don't want to lose another without ever reaching outâ€¦.I'm not asking you to be my father soâ€¦.."

I was patted again in the head and that made cut off my words, jeez what's with people and patting heads anyway? I guess since I'm still so short compared to them, you reached out to their heads first.

"You want to reach out to me yet you don't want me to be a father, that's contradictory boy"

"Ugh, I can't put my feelings well at the moment" so much for boasting on weaving words.

"Hey, I know I had never been there for you and I don't know if I will be a great father, but I assure you from now on if you need me, I'll be there to support you and see through it until the end. Our meetings might have started awkwardly, but we'll get there eventually, as a family."

My heart was relieved from those words, tears was starting to welled up in my eyes and I had to submerge myself in the water for it wouldn't show. I looked at the man that had an adult like smile and had red streak tear mark until it reached the end of his face. It started with me asking if my mark would grew like his which he replied 'yes' we talked about how he was an orphan and never knew his parents. He talked about his days he spend with his teammate and the Sandaime Hokage with bittersweet tone.

I laugh at some and get annoyed, his adventures would shot adrenaline in me and his other exploit would just give me pride that the Legendary Sannin is my father. We were talking for quite a while before we decided it was time to leave the hot spring.

"Dadâ€¦.you're a Seal Master right?" calling him dad still made me nervous.

"Hmm, why yes I am, didn't you hear me that I thought the Yondaime everything there is to know about it."

"Yeah, I justâ€|.only if you have time, can you teach me about seals as well?"

"Oh, you're learning seals as well?"

I nodded, "You know my clan is a blacksmith right? We learned seals mainly to strengthen or modify our weapons, but I learned most of the basic seals at home."

Jiraiya-saâ€|.I mean dad scratched his chin in his thinking pose, a trait I didn't think I might have gotten from him. "I could teach you a few trick but you have to prove me you're compatible with this art, seals are dangerous and prone to accident for even a single mistake in their stroke. Even if it's my kid, I don't want to teach untalented brat that could get himself killed. If you could show me how good you are then I'll consider."

I eyed him determinately and nodded, he seemed to find my response acceptable because he just kindly smiles at me.

\* \* \*

><p>You would think girls would bathe more than guys, but both Rikuo and Jiraiya are really taking their sweet time.<p>

It's been 15 minutes since I started waiting for them to get out and my patient is quite waning, I might burst into the guy's side if this keeps up.

Just when I thought that, Rikuo and Jiraiya came out of the hot spring, I was going to call them out, but then I saw the expression the two both had. They were in their own little world and I couldn't really disturb their bonding moment.

Rikuo's eyes fell on me and ran toward me with an excited expression, I swear I might have just saw him wagging his tail from this.

"Jiraiya-sama, since you're here, would you like to eat dinner with us?"

"Just call me Jiraiya kid, and sure! I loved to eat dinner with some brats, but first I need to report some things with the Hokage, how about you come along?"

My face went blank at his proposal, thinking why he would want to bring us there when he's probably going to report the result of his mission, highly likely spy stuff. I thought about it for a second before I finally made a connection. He was brought here to meet Rikuo so of course the Sandaime was the one who should orinally arrange their meeting, it just so happens Rikuo and I met him earlier than expected.

"Okay" I said, beaming him with my smile.

When we arrived at the Hokage Tower though, the Hokage was surprised to find the two of us towed along with Jiraiya. We told him our accidental meeting with him at the hots pring that made Hiruzen eyed him angrily then defeated while Jiraiya sheepishly smiles as if he was only caught for pranking.

"Now, what I wanted to discuss with you Jiraiya is the suitable punishment for me to carry out for you"

It took 3 seconds before Jiraiya broke from his stoned expression "WHAT? Sensei, you're joking right?"

"No I'm not, I'm sure you know this more than I do the risk of having mission baby, since most of the clans in Konoha has some Kekkei Genkai, the rules when having mission babies are strict as to not let the blood of the clan spread outside of the village and be taken advantage by our enemy. That's why punishment are carried if we ever find one of them, with no exception to you Jiraiya!"

"Come on sensei, I know I made a mis-I meant I made an accident, but you know how important my mission is at the moment." Jiraiya nervously looked down at Rikuo, hopefully not noting the almost slip up that Rikuo was a 'mistake'

"Which I'm giving you the leeway of postponing your punishment, I just thought it'd be best that you know the next time you're here, you would be subjected to it, no exception."

Jiraiya groaned loudly as he crossed his arms. "So what's my punishment, unlike most jonins, I don't think it's wise if I was subjected to D-Class mission." The image of Jiraiya painting fences crossed my mind only to summon toads to do it for him and made his way to the hot spring that made me agree to Jiraiya's point of view.

Hiruzen thought about it as he huffed some smoke from his pipe. The room became silent so I thought I would be the one to suggest something that's been on my mind. "I have a suggestion!" I said with my hand lift up.

Hiruzen raised an eyebrow, "Oh, and what would that be?"

"I think Jiraiya should teach the academy Fuinjutsu!"

By this Jiraiya spluttered, I knew he was not a patient man to teach a number of kids in the art of sealing. Rikuo had explained that there were no fuinjutsu classes much to his dismay. He had been more engrossed with sealing since he knew his father was a sealing master. Moreover, fuinjutsu is a very complicated but strong art that even the Ushioakure was lost because of the fear of their potential.

The potential of sealing master.

It's also why it'd make a great punishment and I get to learn sealing properly when I enter the academy.

A win-win-win situation for me, Rikuo and the Hokage.

The Hokage himself seemed amused at my idea and was considering it, but I know Jiraiya wouldn't take it just like that.

"WAIT A SECOND! Kidâ€¦you might not know this but sealing is a very dangerous technique that in the amateurs hand would get them killed easily, teaching it to brats would only serve bad. Besides, the punishment is temporary and I can't stay at the village for long just

to teach some brats!"

"Aren't you a sealing master? I'm sure you could think of a way to teach them safely, besides if aptitude is what you need then you could have a recommendation and exam system."

My words seemed to catch both Jiraiya and the Sandaime off guard before they asked what I meant. "Well, for the exam system, you could have kids that have interest in sealing to take test if they have the aptitude for it. As for the recommendation system, you could have the teachers observe the students and recommend anyone they deem fit to take the class. Also, you could just explain to the academy that they're having a test run in putting Fuinjutsu as part of the academic curriculum, maybe something around 6-12 months period should be enough don't you think?"

Jiraiya was about to refute some more but the Hokage seemed to made his mind. "That's a very interesting idea Hiyori-chan, the village doesn't have Seal Master other than Jiraiya and nurturing potential candidate for that title would be most welcome."

"Sensei...you can't really mean..." by now, Jiraiya's expression was horrid.

"The next time you're here, I'll have the academy schedule arrange for you Jiraiya-sensei, be sure to work hard and I'm sure you...informant...would be more than glad to keep in touch with you even when you're in the village"

With that, Jiraiya's fate was sealed.

I was proud at my accomplishment and Rikuo, the only one silent from the conversation, was quite baffled until he said, "Guess I'll know how I'll prove myself to you then"

Thus, the beginning of Jiraiya's small grudge against me.

Tsunade will be so proud of me.

## 9. Chapter 9

**\*\*DISCLAIMER: I DON'T OWN NARUTO\*\***

### Chapter 9: Konoha Dango Alliance

"In other words our main goal for the future is to kill Black Zetsu, uniting the five allied nation early on, and saving as many jinchuurikis as we can"

Rikuo dodge a palm strike from my side and tried sweeping off my feet only for me to roll over behind me and strike with my Gentle Fist. "Dammit that hurt" he cursed.

"Hmm, Kaguya, to think I would hear that wretched name once more. It's hard for a Being as wise as me to believe, but if what you say is true, that this Black Zetsu is the will of Kaguya than there's no possible way to get rid of it other than sealing" commented Son Goku.

"and ordinary sealing would either be broken from the inside or get foolishly broken from whatever reason from the outside. So you need the strongest seal and a place to isolate it, like the moon or another dimension" I added while blocking a kick to my face and twisted to throw Rikuo off.

"But wouldn't that mean that Madara needs to be revived and the Savior and Rival needs to be in the brick of death to meet Hagoromo and give his chakra to them to seal Black Zetsu the same way as Kaguya?" said Rikuo, sprawling on the wet floor of the corridor.

"If it's possible I don't want things to lead to that. However, Black Zetsu is the main problem. Once we've gone through the war, another war would be made in the far future as long as the Uchiha, Zetsu and the tailed-beast exist. He might not be invincible but he's slick and slippery, making him the perfect spy and the best position to offer information and manipulated it." I offered my hand to him and he took it with a grunt before I pulled him up.

"Are you sure we're not being watched by him now?"

I shrug, "Sadly, not even I know that. Either no one knows about the new jinchuuriki or only the Akatsuki knows."

Rikuo spine began to shudder at the thought of group of people aiming at his life. "I'm screwed"

"Hey don't go weak on me Rikuo, I won't let them get to you, not when I have anything to say about it" I growled as I clenched my fist that white knuckles were visible.

Rikuo saw this and made a comforting smile for as he patted my head, "Ease up Hiyori, I'm not going to be needing your help any time soon so focus on doing what we can all right?"

Ugh, to think he became my voice of reason. In a way, I should be glad he won't be growing up like Jiraiya. "Fine€|."

"By the way, when will you ever tell me the name of Savior and Rival? I know we need codes on the outside but in the mindscape is unnecessary right?"

I knew I had a mischievous smile by now, "Sorry Rikuo, don't want to mess the time line right now, and it wouldn't be as much fun if you don't try to find them on your own, I'm sure it wouldn't take long"

Rikuo groaned knowing I'm mostly doing it for fun.

"Oh and Hiyori, as deadly and hurtful that Gentle Fist I don't think it fits with your fighting style"

"I'm aware since I'm kenjutsu oriented, it'll be useful if I let go of my weapon so I'm keeping it in my arsenal, but lately I've been trying to incorporate kenjutsu with the Gentle Fist, the only scroll related to weapon was the staff since Hyuuga fighting style solely based on their taijutsu which I like to comment, they lack creativity and too stoic"

"Rather, you're too imaginative for your own good. What did you say

in your recent theory about Danzo helping this Tobito locate where the Savior is born and help him getting the Uchiha out of the way so he could control the Kyuubi without disturbance. Then orchestrate the Uchiha Massacre by making them a threat just so he could abuse their eyes for himself" Son Goku mused as he repeated my words.

"Hey I have a base for that! There still holes but I'm getting somewhere."

"From what I could tell, I think that Obito is skill enough to track the Savior's mother on his own and you've been biased about Danzo ever since you started talking about him. Not that I am defending him but you did say that he thought of Konoha first and foremost." Rikuo added in his thought.

Okay, so I mostly think nonsense when it comes to Danzo...SUE ME!

"Well he likes to bullshit his reason with the same excuse of 'for the good of Konoha' I like him saying that to me in front of Roshi's grave, I'll TEAR him to pieces!"

Son Goku laughed while Rikuo sweat dropped as he scratched his head. "I know you hate him since he took a lot from you, hey I hate him too but not as much as you I guess. But try not to associate every major incident with him, I mean if he is a Konoha fanatics as you said, the last thing he wants is allowing the Kyuubi to destroy half the village."

It was then that it hit me, I snap my head with wide rounded eyes that I could rival Rock Lee's and made Rikuo jerked at that. I was stunned for a while and the two were worried before I cried out.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH, why didn't I think of that?"

Seeing my outburst, Rikuo discarded his fear and jumped toward Son Goku's leg, Son Goku looked at him as they exchanged horrified look.

"That's it, that's the missing puzzle piece!"

"What puzzle piece?"

I could tell my whole face was beaming, it's the same feeling I get when I found the clue to an answer I've been struggling the whole time. I ran toward Rikuo and leaned my face to him until we're inches apart. "It's the question, why did Obito try to destroy the village?"

At this, Rikuo scowled, not sure where I was going.

"Don't you see? Obito doesn't have any grudges, he's just hell-bent in making the perfect peaceful world. He didn't need to destroy Konoha, the village never done anything disservice to him. Why did he need to make the Kyuubi attack? He could have gone away with the Kyuubi on tow. From what I could tell in my vision, it didn't serve any major result other than making the Savior into a jinchuuriki and killing Minato and Kushina in the process. In the end what was his purpose? Was it to kill Minato and Kushina? I doubt it's just to

destroy Konoha, what else could he gain from the Kyuubi attacks? Was it to show the nation what he was capable off? But showing it off 16 years after doesn't feel right"

My voice become softer as I was beginning in my own thoughts. Unexpectedly, it was Son Goku who gave me the answer.

"The Isolation of Uchiha Clan, from your story, that will be the only thing resulted from the Kyuubi attack"

My mouth was gasping as it open and closes at the revelation he just made, "Son Goku, you are the wisest monkey!" I exclaimed.

"Hmph, but off course"

"Hold up the two of you, I'm getting dizzy over here, so use the Kyuubi so the Uchiha Clan was drive away to the corner, feeling isolated. What good does that do?"

"I'm still not sure Rikuo, but from what my overactive imagination says, is that it's possible that the Infinite Tsukuyomi could not or harder to achieve as long as the Uchiha Clan thrives. From my visions could tell, the spell could only be broken by the chakra of the Juubi and the Rinnegan"

"Which right now, only Pein possessed and turns out to be Madara's eye in the end" Rikuo reminded.

"True, but Madara achieved it because he had a mix with Hashirama's DNA and cause the Senju's blood and the Uchiha's blood mix and produce the Rinnengan." Huh, now that I word it right, if Black Zetsu had known this information beforehand, he would have focused on getting the Senju and Uchiha united rather than getting them to war. Their descendant might have gotten a Rinengan in result. Poor Black Zetsu, waited centuries for it when there was a simpler method.

"However, right now there's no one other than Tsunade that has the blood of the Senju"

"THERE IS!" I said loudly, startling Rikuo. "and not a bloody related Senju, he has Hashirama's DNA ingrained in his own because of an experiment a Pedo-snake had made"

Rikuo mused at my words then asked, "How long ago was this experiment going on?"

"It stopped because 59 of the kids died from the experiment, and the only survivor then was maybe 8-10 years old, and that's few years before the Kyuubi attack so."

"In other words..." Son Goku cut in, "If Konoha in any way tried to use the Hashirama's DNA inside of that man to one of the Uchiha for experiment or got in accidentally like Madara did long ago, then the Infinite Tsukuyomi plan might get disrupted or failed if the opponent has the Rinengan as well"

"So to prevent that, he needs Konoha to distrust and isolate the Uchiha, and just so happens, he heard from his ex-teammate that Kushina was pregnant and use that to his advantage" I finished for



him.

"Great, now both of you are making Conspiracy Theory" Rikuo said with a groan.

I chuckled at his expression only to realize I was fading away, indicating I was low in chakra in my real body. I made my farewell with Son and left the mindscape to my own. Even though the theory itself looked like BS at first, there is sound reason for it but no proof. I never thought it would lead to Yamato, his ability is much more valuable than any could have imagined if it weren't for the information I had. It's like a scary domino effect where Orochimaru's experiment led to Yamato then led to Kyuubi and then led to the Uchiha massacre.

Tobito had only aim to shake their relationship but Danzo was the one who took it a step further out of line which works for his cause.

Tobito even try to came back to Konoha to flame the conflict between Konoha and Uchiha so I can only be sure of my theory from that since he didn't need to go all the way back to Konoha just to rose unnecessary conflict.

"Get some sleep, you're tired, you can make more theory later on okay" Rikuo softly said to me.

"All right" my yawned was wide and my eyes started to fell,  
"Goodnight Rikuo"

#

It's been a more than a month since we stayed in Konoha. I finally decided that today of all days I should be proactive.

I've been having the urge to see Shisui today of all days.

I shuddered.

If you ask why, it's because the first few times I tried going places because I feel like it, I intentionally met canon characters.  
(Kakashi in Memorial Stone and Jiraiya in Hotspring)

But with nothing better to do and I have already finished all my katas for today, I began Konoha exploration for today, hoping to see the black bushy haired boy.

I'm guessing if it's him, he should be at the Uchiha Compound (That I can't get in to), the training grounds, (which there are tons of them), maybe the dango shop (since he could be accompanying Itachi but there should be one inside the compound though)

I wasn't sure where to go.

Fuck that, let's just go see Ino.

I went straight to the Yamanaka Flower and was greeted by her bright smile. She looked ecstatic even more when she knew it was me and came running to hug me. For some reason, Ino became very attached to me as we spend more time together the past few weeks, but who cares, I was

attached to her as well.

"Good to see you Hiyori-chan, you haven't been visiting for a while and I was beginning to worry.

"Oooh, you know, stuff" Ino wasn't amused and just puffed her cheeks like puffer fish.

Goodness can't she be any cuter!

At this rate I might kidnap her.

"Yamanaka-san, can I kidnap Ino and adopt her?" I ask to Ino's father, Inoichi who it was his turn to guard the store.

"Sorry Hiyori-chan, I can't let you do that, but if you want I can always kidnap you instead" he tried jesting back.

"Nah, if you do that, no one would be there to force my room mate to clean his mess up"

Inoichi laughed at that, he turned to his daughter who's been eyeing him to ask if she could play. Inoichi sighed at this, "Don't go too far okay!"

We both nodded and went outside after Ino hanged her apron. When we play, we usually hanged out in the park, playing ninjas with other kids or even play sand by ourselves. However, today I wanted her to show me one of the best dango shop around since I've never eaten one.

"What! You've never tried one before?" Ino looked at horrid at the revelation.

"I tried various other sweet while I'm here, but never dango "I could have eaten dango anytime, I just never felt interested to eat it until now.

"Where have you been living all this time?! This is unacceptable, we're going to buy the best dango right now!" Ino began to drag me through the street despite Inoichi's warning on going too far. We then stop at a humble dango shop. It was like a classic Japanese caf  , there were around 8 seats inside and another two outside. Near the ceiling was menu of various flavor of dango, from sakura, to greentea, chocolate, and  |.sake?

Ino insist on buying and choosing my share of dango, she went inside to talk to the clerk and I waited nervously outside.

"Itachi!!!!, I know they're take outs but aren't you buying a little too much for yourself?"

"Hn"

"I swear you'll get cavities one of these days"

"Hn."

I was stunned where I was and although I was looking at Ino, I couldn't register my vision as I was lost in their voice. I knew my

gut feeling was right.

That chipper voice and that famous grunt. Two people only came to mind.

I snap my head to the side and locked eyes with Shisui, it seemed he also just noticed me. He blinked a few times and when I instinctively smile at him, he looked like he just remembered me. "Hiyori!" Shisui shushing himself in front of me and lifted me up with a hug. Okaaaaaaay, this might be a little intimate for just our second meeting. But hey, I didn't hate it so I return the hug back with the same chipper as his.

"Shisui!" I said to him, "I thought you forget me."

"Now why would I forget my little medic" he said with his bright grin on his face as he put me down. "I see you eat dango the same place as Itachi"

"Nah, this is my first time eating dango so Ino brought me here to try it"

"What?!" what surprised me here was not only Shisui but even Itachi responded from my statement.

"Where have you been living?" he asked me exaggeratedly.

"That's what I said to her" Ino's voice took the two attention and on her hand she brought a plate of three flavored dango. Itachi who seemed to recognize those flavor flashed his eyes for a moment. I'm guessing it's one of his favorite. "Hiyori, who's this?" she asked curiously.

"Oh he's a friend? Not really when we've only met once.  
Someone I know, his name is Shisui Uchiha"

"Hey there little lady, mind if I know your name?" He said waving his hand.

"Ino Yamanaka, nice to meet you Uchiha-san"

"Please call me Shisui, being called Uchiha is like being called stuck-up like the rest of my clan."

Ino and me blinked in astonishment, not sure what to make of his words, but we laugh at the end. "By the way, does he happen to be that cousin of yours where you take too far in sparring?" I said pointing at the blissful Uchiha eating his Sakura Dango.

"Oh right, I should introduce you two. Hiyori, meet Itachi Uchiha, he's the son of the clan head and Itachi, meet Hiyori Myou, she's young but she could already do Medical Ninjutsu, how awesome is that!"

It was hard to notice the little changes you see in Itachi's expression, but even if it's small you could still notice his eyes widen for a moment in surprise. Yeah, if I know I garner this much reaction, I shouldn't have impulsively healed him.

Well, can't cry over spilled milk.

"It's only for first aid, not that very advance, jeez Shisui you're overreacting" I truthfully feel bashful being praised because of my cheat condition.

"Anyway, you can talk more about each other later, right now Hiyori is having a dango crisis!" Ino exclaimed in such serious tone.

"Ah right, you said you never try dango, what a sad life you have"

You have no idea Shisui.

"All right, that's why I especially order the Special Deluxe Triple Flavor Dango for your first bite" Itachi was looking at her with unreadable expression, if I could guess I say he might be impressed in her choice. I myself wasn't sure how to react at this kind of reaction for just a dango. "Now eat!" Ino ordered while giving me a stick.

I was going to eat it without care but the intense look from three eyes made me nervous just from eating. How serious do these people take their dango, I wouldn't be surprise if they make some sort of dango alliance at this rate. I shifted my gaze away and eat it. It was a good combination of green tea and chocolate, the dango was supposed to be chewy yet there was bits of crunchy texture and MOTHERFUCKER IT'S GOOD!

They weren't kidding when they take their dango seriously.

The three eyes began to gleam expectantly at my reaction. I gulp down the last bit of dango and with a calm voice I announced myself with my hand raised, "I, hereby declare the making of the Konoha Dango Alliance where we will share, love and spread the flavor of dango to all Konoha citizen"

The three were looking at me bewildered at my sudden proclamation and I would have broken down laughing if I hadn't tried keeping a straight face. Shisui ended up being the first to laugh, Ino looked at me confusingly what I meant, and Itachi only grunt with a small smile which I'm mostly going to get it out of him.

"It was really delicious, thanks Ino!" I said finally.

Ino wiped her confused expression and smile widely with a smug look of her accomplishment. "You're welcome butâ€¦.what was thatâ€¦.Konoha Dango Alliance?"

"Oh, just a name I thought of when I look at you three"

"Oh kami, I've never gotten this much laugh for a long time, 'spread the flavor of dango' that was gold." Shisui commented.

"I would like to join such alliance" said Itachi for the first time in a sentence, I was in the impression he was more stoic than this, but I'm guessing he's really open when it comes to his favorite food. Ino looked at Itachi curiously while Shisui snapped his head in disbelief in him making a joke.

My lips curled into a smile and I stood next to him with hand locked

around his, "Today the KDA is born and the two of us shall achieved world peace with the power of sweets!" Itachi still looked stoic, but if his personality is just like what the databook says then I'm sure he is appeased of the thought in bringing world peace with his favorite food.

"Hiyori-chan, sometimes you're weird, do you know that?" Ino commented with worried look.

"Call me unique Ino, being ordinary is too boring for me!"

Ino sigh while Shisui had laughed through all the ordeal on the ground.

#

Another week passed and unlike the few boring days, my life seemed brightened with the constant bumping with Shisui and Itachi.

Shisui was like the Naruto-version of Uchiha, with the black hair, smarter, and sometimes he would have his mature side when he was looking aloof or was in deep thought and blurted word about some sort of life crisis which he would shrug and laugh it off.

Itachi on the other hand was very hard to deal a conversation with. He would mostly respond with a grunt and when he answered, he answered with detach response as if he's only a third party. Me and Shisui ended up tag teaming on his so we could get a better response from him like the first day we met. The only response with evident emotion on his face was when we talk about sweets.

I swear this kid loves sweet more than people.

Somehow, we had an unspoken agreement that we would meet up at the park at 10 AM which was a block away from the Dango Shop, and if neither of them come, it would mean they were on a mission or stuff. Today as well I was waiting on the park and since half an hour had passed they both must be busy. I sometimes wonder when they'll introduce me to Sasuke, hopefully if Ino met him earlier and become childhood friends, they might have a steady friendship rather than a one-side love one.

Or it might backfire and she have deeper love toward him.

I was about to go on my merry way when I realized I was surrounded by two boys and a girl, looking at me as if they've been waiting to sneer. The three looked older, possibly around the same age as Rikuo.

>I looked at them with one eyebrow raised.<p>

"Hey One-Eye, I heard you're new around here" said the girl with two high brunette ponytail hair. Her teeth showed holes of baby tooth having falling out, and she had freckles under her brown eyes. She was wearing a pink one piece and she had her hand on her hips.

Alsoâ€¦..what the hell dudes? One-Eye? That's the best nickname they could think for me?

At least be a smarter bully if you want to be one.

"Oy, we're talking to you! Are you mute as well One-Eye!" the boy that had hair with striking resemblance with Kid with that streak white hair on the side.

I kept my silent and was about to walk away, but the third boy, who's also the biggest out of us, block my way with that big belly of his, and he looked so smug with himself. "Hey One-Eye, we're older than you so treat us respect!"

Kami, they're so annoying. I could play the innocent little girl and play along helplessly, but I my patient has limits and this is one of them since I'm in no mood to act. Right now, my awareness that the ANBU watching over me was there help me restrained myself from lashing out.

They three was becoming more pissed that I continue being silent for 2 whole minutes without looking at them in the eye. The skinny boy grabbed my hair and yanked it hard without reservation. "Didn't we tell you to give us respect?!"

Damn, the kids here are even worse here than Ko, at least they didn't resort violence.

I whimpered a bit but kept my silence, my chakra was helping me withstanding the pain and they got more irritated from the lack of response from me.

Seriouslyâ€¦are they bored or something? What's the point of even doing this?

"Tch, guess One-Eye is mute and retarded!"

Oh that bitch just cross the line. Screw my reason, I'm a kid right now!

I was ready for a verbal fight with her when the skinny boy was knocked out of the way. I felt my hair released and I fell on the ground. The three eyes were stuck on one direction and I turned the same way and was baffled on who had helped me. In fact he was the last person I'd think would help me from Konoha 11.

Neji Hyuuga was there staring at them with his ghostly white eyes. His expression was passive but his eyes showed enough intense in them that the three were flinch to say anything to him despite being younger.

"I would suggest that if you try to disrupt the park's peace then do so without making fool of yourself" he said coldly and flatly. It was unnerving hearing that from a 5 year old, it wasn't an attitude a child should have. The three who are aware of his clan and strength soon bolted without forgetting giving me the dirty eye.

I lift myself up and look toward Neji, I wanted to say thanks but a gut feeling tells me he barely even register my existence, seeing as he didn't try to look on how I am doing.

Now if you're wondering my thought about meeting Neji then it would be thrilled and at the same time nerve wrecking. Not the same nerve I felt when meeting Kakashi though, it was the scary idea that they

might see what's underneath my bandage. Which was why I tried to avoid the Hyuuga Compound as much as possible.

However, as nerve wrecking as it is, Neji did save me so I should do what I always know what I'll do in such situation. I thank him for his help and ask if he wanted dango.

Hey, food is never a wrong answer.

Neji turned to me with a gaze I could only describe excruciating. It made me stiffen all the more the fact he was looking at me with those pupil less eyes. I barely see my own right eye anymore, not to mention barely seeing any Hyuugas so this is the first time I saw their eyes up close other than mom and my own.

His gaze slowly soften though, "No thank you, I only did because they were noisy and disturbing so I did what I did, if you'll excuse me" he said, politely decline my offer before he made his way back where ever he come from.

I wasn't sure what came to me, maybe because I listen to my gut feeling too often. I dashed to his side and held his hand and looked at him almost pleadingly. "Come on, just one stick of dango! Mino-ojii once told me when you're grateful, it's never enough to just say your gratitude so let me make it up to you. If you don't like dango we could try something else, but that's stupid since everyone likes dango"

Neji winced, thinking something along the line of my loutish action I suppose. Probably reason that he would get rid of me faster, he complied with my request.

After we bought a few stick of dango I finally tried what I was hesitant to do.

Making friends with him.

"The name is Hiyori Myou by the way, what's yours?"

Neji silently and slowly chewed his dango like a polite and dignified Hyuuga he was.

Huh, now that I think about it, it's a good thing my gene only inherited my glossy perfect hair and good looks and neither of the clan's stuck up or stoic attitude.

"Neji Hyuuga" he finally said.

"Then Neji-kun, can I ask what you were doing around here? The Hyuuga Compound is quite further from here."

I noticed his left eye twitched at the name 'Neji-kun' that I call him. It was weird for him too but I thought this was the appropriate response for a curious little girl would call him, and I'm too young for formalities anyway.

"Neji is fine" I'm guessing it's uncomfortable to be called with 'kun' hehehehe, "Tokuma-san told me as a branch member I should familiarize myself with Konoha on my own. " Seriously, does walking around the village need to be made a duty as well? How stoic can the

Hyuuga be? "I would rather spend my time training more but my duty as a branch member takes priority" Neji said with a hint of spat at the end.

â€|I take back the stoic part, Tokuma-san, whoever you are, good job on getting him out! I made a mental thumbs up hoping the message will get through to him.

"You don't seem to like being a branch member" I pointed out.

"I don't" he said flatly, "but fate made me who I am and nothing can change that"

Oh, so Young-Neji is an Honest-Neji, and it seemed his symptom of blaming fate has come out. I know only Naruto could change that not because of his words, but because he's a drop-out and he'd proven to climbed past that.

Mere words couldn't budge him.

Doesn't mean I can't try.

"Well since fate had led you saving me and giving me a chance to meet you, I guess I should thank it" I eyed my dango and eat it with a joy and satisfied face, not noticing the muse gaze Neji was pointed at me. He hid it well before I could turn and ask how the dango was, and he only respond with a nod. Maybe I should coax him in joining the Alliance.

He finally excused himself and I waved happily at him, "if you want to meet, you know where to find me!" I said before his back disappeared.

Looks like I befriended (?) a Hyuuga.

I don't know if this will end good or bad.

## 10. Chapter 10

**\*\*Author's note:\*\***

**\*\*Hey readers\*\***

**\*\*just wanted to say that after rereading my own work and decided that Hiyori was unrealisticly has fast progress on the physical department despite her very young age. I decided that from this chapter I'll make all characters a year older than they should despite no time-skip\*\***

**\*\*It won't affect the story and I'm just telling you cause I want to anyway\*\***

**\*\*Enjoy \*\***

**\*\*Disclaiming NARUTO \*\*\*\*and all things cannon. \*\***

**\* \* \***

><p>Chapter 10: Rikuo vs Shisui<p>



It's already passed sundown and almost bedtime for most citizen in Konoha.

It was a time when Rikuo should have gone bed.

It was a time when Rikuo should have eat dinner.

It was a time when Rikuo should have come HOME!

"Where the hell is that idiot!" right now I'm mad but I'm fucking worry out of my mind. What if Danzo had his slimy little way and finally got Rikuo on his hand. I swear I'll turn Konoha upside down if I have to if he ever does.

Had I've been a jinchuuriki instead, I think the bijuu chakra should have enveloped me by now.

I used the tracking seal and made my way toward Training Ground 12, immediately I found Rikuo only he had his back on his ground and the area around him was full of senbon, kunai, and shuriken and few other weapons I couldn't name but I recognize some of what Ten Ten used. My blood boiled in panic as I made my way to him, hoping he was fine.

He looked listless and breathing, I checked his body and there was barely any bruise, what in the world happened.

\*SNORE\*

..

Ah, now I see..he's just exhausted and fell asleep here.

Hmm, good, good, at least he's not in danger or anything.

"WAKE UP IDIOT!" I cried while slapping his head. Rikuo jerked up with alert, turning his head left and right until he realized where he was.

Next, he looked at the sky, aware of what time it is. Then he looked down at me with eyes red from tears, arm crossed, and a death glare that sent shiver down his back.

"Do you have anything to say for yourself?" I said with icely tone.

Rikuo knew I was pissed and gulped. He was stuttering for words but got to explain.

Basically, he was training to be the oh-so-greatest-weapon-user that he's lately been training overtime to get used with throwing weapons which he mostly had a hard time with.

"When have you started doing this?"

"Hmm, about a month, I only started practicing shuriken and stuff recently, usually it's the sword, tanto, and spear. I usually don't overwork myself honest! Just..enough that I barely couldn't move"

"That's what you call overworking idiot!"

Rikuo shifted his gaze I notice the irritated look on his face, "What am I supposed to do then?! The academy has only started explaining the theoretical stuff, I only have you to spar without holding back and that's only in my freaking mind. You said yourself that I have a target on my back Hiyori! How am I supposed to get stronger when I'm holding back? How will I know I get stronger without overworking myself or anyone pointing that for me?!" he said sternly and softly, he knew that there were words he didn't want anyone around to hear, but I bet it didn't matter to ANBU if they could enhance their senses.

However, being heard or not didn't matter.

Rikuo expression shifted to one with realization and looked lost on how he's going to face me.

I sigh, thinking through his words. He made it look like an outburst but he has a point. I held him back along with me because I can't practice my eyes out on the open. He has Danzo and Akatsuki on his target list, telling him the inevitable future, and every day I kept pushing him to be stronger but reminding him to hold back in the academy.

No wonder he's pissed.

Rikuo took my silence as anger as he got up and apologize only for me to cut him off with my own.

"I'm sorry Rikuo"

"Whaâ€¦."

"You were right, I might haveâ€¦..expecting too hard from you. I'm sorry I didn't realize you were having problems on your own." I was truly regretting my shortcoming, and was irritated that I didn't see it myself. But people aren't perfect so I can't expect myself to be.

"No, Hiyoriâ€¦.."

\*GROWL\*

The tense air snapped like a twig from someone's stomach and you could guess it was from someone who had missed dinner.

Which was both of us actually.

We exchange gaze as if conforming what we heard and burst out laughing the next. Oh kami this is the first time I had synchronize stomach grumble. Once Rikuo wiped the tears falling from his eyes, he looked at me with sad eyes yet the smile hadn't left his face.

"You don't need to apologize Hiyoriâ€¦..I shouldn't have put it that wayâ€¦..you were only trying to help meâ€¦..you always have and Iâ€¦"

"Doesn't mean I'll always be right Rikuo" I smiled sincerely at him

which seemed to put him in ease, "Tomorrow you have a day off right, come with me, there's someone I wanted you to meet."

I took his hands and decided to take the weapons in the early morning. Leading the exhausted Rikuo back to our home.

#

"Rikuo, meet Shisui and Itachi Uchiha, guys, meet Rikuo Kurogane"

The next day at the park, the two Uchiha's weren't very much expecting company and neither was Rikuo. I took their awkward expression as a job well done for me.

I'm sure the three had expected for me to want them to be friends and get along and all but sadly, I don't plan to start things civil.

"Shisui, Rikuo asked for a spar with you!"

From my declaration, Rikuo wanted to protest but I shut him up with a dango I had buy beforehand.

Hmm, I'm having a sickly obsession with dango more than Itachi at this rate.

"I don't mind but why all of a sudden?"

"I told him about you, and he said that for an Uchiha you sound idiotic and probably won't amount too much and that he could kick your ass anytime"

Rikuo was about to refute once more but I shoved another stick of dango into him.

We felt a cold anger emitting from him, Shisui still had a smile splattered on his face but he looked ready to pounce. "Hooo, so an academy brat who just started thinks he could take me on, now how could I refuse that" he said with his usual chipper voice, but if you're in my shoe, you could tell he's not chipper.

"Let's go to a training ground shall we?"

#

"Hiyori, what the hell are you doing?!" Rikuo whispers to me.

"Getting you a sparring partner"

"Why not someone closer to my age like Itachi?! Heck, why did you even try to rile him up?"

Pfft, making him spar with the future S Class missing-nin? Even I'm not that heartless. Though Rikuo still didn't know Itachi will be the one who massacre his clan, I codenamed him the Martyr and the reason because I didn't want him to treat Itachi any differently with others.

"It's because he could get rile up that I choose him, well either you get your ass kick or you put up a fight so I'll only tell you one thingâ€|. " I gave him the scroll that had the store weapon he never had the chance to use first hand and I looked at him straight in the eye with a determinant look.

"Don't hold back."

He blinked in surprise, I never told him not to hold back so now I don't expect him to win or lose, I expect him to show everything he had.

He smiled and took the scroll.

#

Out of all the training ground, I never would have thought it would be training ground three. I never got the chance here since that time with Kakashi.

Shisui and Rikuo was standing face to face about 20 feet from each other. Shisui looked lay back but he had no opening while Rikuo armed my sword theâ€|

OH MY KAMI, WE NEVER GOT TO NAME THE SWORD!

I remembered Mino-ojii said to leave the name to me and yet why was I so slow.

Heck even my umbrella-sword has a name called the Funsai-ki by the way, meaning the Crusher.

I don't know if the maker was lazy or honestly thought the literal meaning was cooler.

Okay back to the story.

The sword in Rikuo's hand was long and didn't look like it would be wield well by a 9 year old. Shisui must have seen that point and smirk when he saw Rikuo holding it. "Hiyori, what's the rule for this?"

"Show everything you got but don't aim to kill or injured lethally" I said flatly.

"If that's the case, this'll be done in a flash"

Oh yea, Shisui the Body Fllicker. Rikuo would need to find a way to handle that.

Godspeed Rikuo.

I cleared my throat and with my loudest voice which turned out mostly to a shriek, I cried "BEGIN!"

At the signal, Shisui flickered his way behind Rikuo and made a series of hand seals that even I was familiar with.

Shisui is seriously isn't holding back.

"Katon: Gokakyuu no Jutsu" "Fire Style: Great Fireball Jutsu"

The place where Rikuo was fully engulf in flame, I winced at the heat but it shouldn't be enough heat to be lethal but enough for a few degrees burn. Shisui turned his back on him with a smile as he walked away and toward us. "That was easy" he mouthed.

"Idiot" Itachi whispered.

I wonder who he meant that for because right after that, Shisui must have sensed something and shushin himself away in panic. For a ninja, it was a latent ability to feel the chakra of an attack which is why even though the anime should have depict chakra as invisible, ninja could feel the shape of it.

The fire had reduced significantly and Rikuo was unharmed and he had his sword pointing at the previous place Shisui's was. "With that speed" "this will be tricky." Rikuo commented.

I agree, now what will you do Rikuo? Son Goku should be watching you as well by now so you better impressed him.

Shisui's whistle, "That's not just a sword is it?"

"Wouldn't you like to find out?" taunted Rikuo.

This time, with Rikuo making the move first. He used a one hand to form various hand seals which cause Shisui to stunned from disbelief. The thing is, Ninjutsu had been long use one hand seal according to Son, people used two hand seals because it's easier especially to those who had bad chakra control. However since we had perfect chakra control from our training and Son insisted in making us practice one hand seal to get used to it and teaches us.

He made a slam on the ground and activate his jutsu. "Doton: Retsudo Tensho" "Earth Style: Earthquake Slam" The ground around them immediately shifted, changing the grassy terrain into one with disoriented rumbles around them. Itachi and me also moved to not get caught with it.

"He knows a C-Rank element jutsu? With one hand seals at that" Itachi couldn't help ask.

"I'm sure you could do a C-Rank way before he could  
Itachi"

"Hn"

Shisui flickered from one place to another until the shaking stopped and didn't get caught the full effect from it. Though he then had to sidestep from and underground attack aimed at his head. Oddly though, even though Shisui was sure Rikuo had missed, there was a clear cut from his chin up to his lips. "Seriously, how many tricks does that sword have?"

"Not many" Rikuo admitted before he dashed toward Shisui as he pulled out his tanto from his sheath and decided to go full blown kenjutsu with him.

They were skillfully making use of their sword technique, though noticeably, he had used the Sabre Technique to make his sword like a giant axe. Against Shisui's tanto it was almost overwhelm, but Shisui didn't look alarmed and instead managed to parry his attacks with ease. Knowing his skill alone couldn't match him, Rikuo changed tactic to using Chakra bullets in the midst, forcing Shisui to step back since when he dodge the chakra he gets attack, when he parry's the attack he gets hit with chakra.

That style of switching chakra to weapon at any given moment is what most samurai uses other than technique and sheer strength.

Shisui who never seem to handle such situation was flustered but he seemed to have had enough sizing him and decided to body flicker behind him and aimed his tanto to his neck. Rikuo seemed to have waited for this when he realized Shisui was gone, he changed his sword to that to a scythe that was pointing whatever enemy behind him.

Shisui was taken aback when his ear was less than an inch from the tip of the scythe blade and flickered away once more. I didn't miss the smirk and Rikuo made a tiger seal and shouted "KAI." The ground Shisui's standing surrounded him in a 3 meter wall. This way, Shisui had to flicker toward the top, but that's where Rikuo would anticipate and aimed a chakra bullet right toward his head, intending to knock him out.

"I see so that's how it is" Itachi murmured.

"What, what, what did you get?"

"At first I thought the terrain was used to go against his Shushin since it's far more disadvantage at a wide open terrain. However, at the span time he had in the underground, it seemed he had placed seals to release earth style jutsu to cage him but in this case, to lure him to one location."

It was probably the first time I heard Itachi talking in a long full sentence like that and he had a curious gleam in his eyes.

"Good plan, but too simple."

"Agree"

Unlike how Rikuo had envision, Shisui caught him off guard with a blast of lightning cutting through the earth wall. Rikuo didn't have time to adjust to this before an electrified tanto was pointing between his eyes.

Rikuo bit his lips in frustration before he yield and Shisui sheathed his tanto back to his sheath.

Rikuo made another series of hand seals to adjust the terrain back before he flop his back to the ground. Shisui on the other hand was grinning ear to ear the whole time. "I've got to say this, you were awesome!"

"What?" that didn't just come Rikuo but from me as well since he looked awed at someone he just beat. Not many could actually feel that way.

Now I have more respect to him.

"You're like only in the academy but you can use one hand to form seal that's just amazing, you're tactics weren't bad but it doesn't have enough layer in case of failures, and what was that you did with your chakra, it's different from chakra flow but it goes hand in hand with your style so I'm guessing it's a part of your kenjutsu. Moreover your sword! Kami that's the coolest sword I've ever seen! It could shoot out chakra and turned into scythe. It made me thought of a shinigami is disguising as a samurai with it." Shisui said with a snicker.

Hmm, a samurai shinigami? Shinigami in disguiseâ€¦ A Hidden Reaperâ€”Kakusa Karito. That's not a bad name for the sword, I should tell that to Rikuo later.

"Uhmâ€¦thanks?" Rikuo looked unsure as he said it.

"Hey Itachi, looks like you have a future prodigy rival in the making!"

"Hn that was an impressive battle Kurogane-san"

"Really? Shisui barely go all out though, and if he had the Sharingan then he didn't use it." I commented on the side.

"Hey, I don't see you fighting him. Who the hell did you spar me up against because he sure is not normal from what I could tell?" He said snapping at me.

"Like you're one to talk" I snapped back.

"Now, now, since the spar finished why don't we go buy our self a drink?" Shisui said, trying to soothe the tension then turned to look at me with a curious assessing glint in his eye and I just innocently smile, as if not knowing what he was most likely be thinking.

I offered my hand to him and Rikuo took it with a grunt. "Did you have fun?" I asked softly.

Rikuo thought about it, then he shrug. "Not bad I guess"

"You can stop holding back by the way" I whispered him from the side.

"Weren't you worried I got taken in by Scar Face?"

"Don't worry, if you disappear, I'll rip Konoha to pieces if it gets me to find you." I was really serious at that statement but Rikuo offered me a smile and pat me in the head.

"Then I'll make sure to do the same for you, though I'll have to get stronger first"

I nudge him on the side, happy he cherished me that much. I looked at him staring daggers at Shisui's back as he inwardly resolve himself once more his determent to get stronger, and maybe he was hoping a little to get as strong as Shisui's.

I knew it was a good thing for him to spar him. I thought one of the things what made Rikuo frustrated is that he doesn't have a goal to reach. He had a dream, yes. But without someone for him to reach and overcome, it made him unsure where he was going.

"By the way, why wouldn't you had spar me with Itachi?" he asked, snapping me from my thoughts.

"Because he won't hold back and fucked your mind real bad" I said flatly causing him to sweat nervously at the thought

#

Next few days when Itachi and Shisui didn't come, I was greeted by one face I had the chance to meet a few times after that one incident together.

"Neji, good to see you!"

"Hmph, it seems fate had led me to you once more Hiyori-san"

"Oh don't give me that, fate or not, you're here so why don't we hang out like the good friends we are?"

Neji's gaze had given me an expression I was being ridiculous. Sooner or later he'll get used to me though.

"We barely know each other, what makes you think I'd be friends with the likes of you?"

I scoffed at his royalty attitude, "Because I said so and you can deny it as much as you want Neji, but I'll make you say we're friends and be warn that I have my ways in getting what I want" I said with Cheshire grin.

Neji raised an eyebrow but somehow took it as a challenge as he made that Hyuuga smirk.

He would have been so adorable if it weren't for his attitude.

However, I know he has a good heart deep down. Like the fact he would sometimes give death glares to bullies who aims at me because of my one bandaged eye.

So here in the park, I either meet up with the Uchihas or meet with a Hyuuga.

â€|. .

That's quite a play of fate if I do say so myself.

Who would have thought I would get in acquainted with members of the two clan.

Thinking that, there was a point that's been bothering me for a while.

"Neji why are you avoiding the Uchiha?"



Neji jerked and snapped his head at me. He must have never expected me to notice.

Seriously Neji, every time Shisui or Itachi couldn't come you would be there hanging out with me, of course I'd notice you only show up when the Uchiha wasn't present.

Neji kept staring at me until he sigh suddenly, "I kept forgetting you weren't from this village"

"What does have anything to do with them?"

Neji scowled, he wanted to explain I suspect but not sure how to go about it. "Hiyori-san, I think you should not be so close with the Uchiha."

"Why?"

"They are currently not the most trustworthy clan at the moment, most of my clansmen are wary of them for a reason and so should you"

And here I thought it was some rivalry issue. Kami dammit, to think the isolation was this serious. Well if it weren't than there wouldn't have a coup in the first place.

"Well I like them regardless, Shisui did say his clan was stuck up so I'm guessing there are exception."

Neji sigh once more, he must have thought I didn't fully understand him when I know more than I could have wanted. Then our conversation broke from the sound of crying.

We turned our heads toward the source and saw a girl about our age, crying at the edge of the park. She had curly black hair tied in twin tail, she had crooked teeth I saw as she cried, angular head and freckles around her face. I made my way toward her side and started stroking her back in circle as I asked what was wrong softly.

She began to quiet down at the moment and turned to me with her face wet from tears and snot.

"My dollâ€¦". She started. "My brother took my doll and throw it into the tree and now I can't get it back"

I asked which tree and she pointed the tree in front of her, I eyed the tree for the doll and had difficulty when I noticed his brother must have put it some strength because the doll was waaaay high up, right at the middle of a 10 meter tree.

I patted her back once more to calm her and without much of a thought, I promise her to get the doll back.

Neji who had been silent, not caring much of the situation was forced to intention when I declared such.

"Can you even climb that high?" he asked skeptically.

"Hmmm, won't know if I don't try right?"

"Why do I have this feeling you're fated to fall?"

Okay, I was a little pissed at that. Can't he try putting more faith in me. "Fine then, let's make a bet. If I get the doll back without falling, then you'll have to spar with me, if I don't thenâ€¦I'll just have you decide that!"

Neji pondered for a moment, but thought of it as acceptable bet.

I grin and went straight to the tree, chakra flowed on my hand and feet, reinforcing me in climbing.

With this, there's no way I lose the bet.

That arrogant moment became my downfall.

Just as I had reached for the doll and smirk at Neji, I failed to notice a familiar looking cat with ribbon snap to attention from my appearance and pounced at me.

It took only a moment for me to realize this cat was the infamous Tora.

And the immortal hell cat I bet sent from Jashin himself to lead me to my downfall.

Literally.

I screamed.

Neji panicked but immediately went to where he predicted I'd fall.

Before he did, someone has jumped and caught me in midair. Instinctively I reach for him and hold on to him like my dear life depends on it.

Once we reached the ground safely, I took a good look at my savior and smiled.

"Thank you so much for saving me Itachi"

"Hn you should be careful next time, good thing I passed by"

"Hey, blame the demon cat!" on cue, the cat hissed at me before he began running back toward the forest. "I swear Itachi, that cat must be planning humanity's downfall in that forest somewhere"

Itachi chuckled and when Neji broke our conversation with a cough, we both realized he was stuck carrying me bridal-style for some time with my face close up on him.

He was 10 now, so he had that adorable look, but the handsome part is starting to come out.

I know, I'm talking nonsense.

I let my feet touched the ground as he let go and gave the doll to the girl which she took it happily and gratefully before she said her farewells.

"Looks like you won the bet Neji" I grin at him but it fell immediately when I saw the deep scowl in his face unlike I've ever seen him do.

He wasn't just displeased.

He was pissed.

What's more his gaze was toward both me and Itachi.

Hmmmm, not good indeed.

"I told you were fated to fall" he said while holding back a spat.

"Yeah, you kind of did" I my voice squeak and I had my head down. Ugh, now I reinforced his conviction in unchangeable fate.

"You were lucky the Uchiha was there to caught you, otherwise you would have been badly hurt"

At this, I snap my head right back up. Was Neji worried about me?

Oh man, now I feel bad and happy at the same time. I had to bring out my will to suppress my grin. "I wasn't worried, you were there even if he hadn't right?"

Neji's eye began to soften at my blunt trust for him. He rub the bridge of his nose then eyed me, "Please try not to do anything reckless."

"I will made no such promises" I made a cheeky grin and Neji Irk Bar must be spiking by now.

I then turned to Itachi who was silent at the whole ordeal and since this might be the only time a Hyuuga and Uchiha child member are present, I decided it was also a fate playing a part indeed in this.

Gosh, Neji is rubbing on me.

"Itachi meet Neji Hyuuga, Neji meet Itachi Uchiha."

They both silently stared at eachother, Itachi was the first to nod and that it was a pleasure to meet him. Neji did likewise. For someone saying they had pleasure, their faces was indifferent and showed no emotion like a good ninja they are.

I'm really tempted to break their poker faces, sadly I don't have ideas for it at the moment.

"Enough with the glare you two, Itachi, as thanks I'm buying you dango and Neji, since you win the bet, do you have anything you want me to do?"

Neji looked at me and his lips parted, but for some reason stopped himself. "I don't need you for anything, so let's just call of the bet"

"Hmph, your loss Neji"

#

Later that night, just before Rikuo could closed his eyes to sleep. I flashed my Sharingan just in time to get inside the mindscape.

"Greetings Son Goku-sama"

"Hmm, why if it isn't Hiyori Myou, what brings you to the present of theâ€"

"Great Sage of Equaling Heaven, you said that many times I remembered it by heart now"

"Just how it should be ukikikikiki, now what is it you need that little Rikuo had to side-step mind training today?"

"Oh, so you call him Rikuo now?" I made a flash smile that made Son's gaze shifted away and had a tinge of red.

"Iâ€|.may haveâ€|.reconsider him after his display with the Uchiha Bratâ€|..far outcry still from my previous host though"

"Of course, but like I said, he'll grow stronger, and he'll be there providing his help in the war"

"Yes, yes, you said that many times as well, now out with what you want!"

"There's actually a jutsu I wanted to make"

"Hmph, already coming up your own jutsu, I guess I shouldn't be surprised"

"Yes, but I would like your opinion on this" I then gave him a rough explanation of the future jutsu I wish to make. In the future, I will be going against many S-Class criminals and I need a jutsu that could stand up against them. And the jutsu I envision would possibly class as an S-rank technique.

It'll take many years to accomplish it.

Which is why I need to start preparing myself.

"So what do you think?" I asked after finishing explaining

Son Goku was silenced, I wasn't sure the kind of emotion he had at his passive monkey face. "Kid, you do realize that jutsu you're trying to complete will be classified as one of the dangerous kinjutsu for the ability to destroy a shinobi's life?"

"I am aware, but after seeing things in my vision, I can say not even death could keep evil away"

"Hmmm, the jutsu you have will need precision as much as or even more so than your top medic-nin, and while the lightning element could give you speed, the wind element give you agility which is I would suggest the later if you're going through with said style."

"Thank you Son Goku-sama"

"Don't thank me kid, I couldn't even laugh from how ridiculous your mind could come up such a thing."

"If that's enough to make even you speechless, imagine how people react when nidaime made the Edo Tensei?"

#OMAKE

Itachi was curious.

He was a boy who people called genius that at the age of 7, they assumed he had the wisdom of a kage.

Personally he felt he was just being detached and impartial.

That helped him giving sound judgment and helped him understand people than most do.

However, Hiyori Myou was different.

She was an oddity.

She claimed herself to be 'unique' shy and reserved but once you made her opened up a little, she would welcome you with wide arms and she jest as much as Shisui. At times she should make the strangest remark but with a hint of wisdom in it. If she intends to hide it then she hid it well, but he was sure Hiyori is more aware and knowledgeable than most child her age should.

Something the Uchiha Prodigies could relate and attracted them to came meet her when they had time.

And for some reason, someone like her would often try hard to get him react to her.

She sense his detachment, and hoped for him to open up.

And what Hiyori was unaware of, she has succeed long ago before she tried.

Habits are just hard to break for the young Itachi.

He wasn't as curious now that he admit himself she was a friend regardless what she's like.

Then out of the blue, she introduced to them Rikuo Kurogane.

And Hiyori had spark blood into Shisui to make him spar with Rikuo.

What purpose it was for, he had no idea. Which sparks his curiosity to not only Hiyori but to the white haired boy. He looked familiar for someone he just met but he lightly brushed it off as he watched the spar.

It was quite one sided when you know the opponent is holding back. Not knowing he was fighting an ANBU. However, his set of skill were

unique and intriguing that he briefly wished he had been the one sparring with him.

She also was able to somehow be acquainted with a Hyuuga. He was aware how wary is he of him and his clan. He must have seen something in her if he could tolerate being with him despite his own mix feeling.

Again he turned his attention to the girl on his side, she wanted this spar for a reason but couldn't find the reason and pondered how she thinks. He was asking himself 'who is Hiyori Myou?' Itachi wanted to know so he'll just silently watch over her.

Maybe one day he'll get his answer.

## 11. Chapter 11

**\*\*DISCLAIMER: I DONT OWN CANON NARUTO\*\***

### Chapter 11: Changes

You know it feels like it was only yesterday that Shisui caught my dinner, making dango jokes with Itachi, meeting with Ino, and being saved by Neji.

Who would imagine a year has passed now. Ino is like the best girlfriend any girl could ever want. She is bright, but nosy, smart, and loud, but would listen patiently when you need it and silently support you when you need space. She did that around the time of my parent's death anniversary and it always made me want to stay in bed the whole day, but habit force me to do the exercise.

Shisui and Itachi would always come by the park and eat dango, they say the near dango shop has the best dango so Itachi would often go there with Shisui on tow. As Itachi is part of the Dango Alliance, I force him to remember some secret handshake I made him do with me. He was reluctant at first, but after a few pleading and puppy eyes, he compiled.

He was a person that easily detach himself from his emotion which is why it's hard to make Itachi fond with people. Even now I would wonder if he thinks of me as a friend or someone he just knew who's as annoying as Shisui.

I hope I can be more to him.

Neji has finally enter the academy, I often made him tell his days which was a summary of studying, sparring and going home. No life in it.

Narutooooo hurry and get his stick pull out from his ass please.

Speaking of which, it's strange I've never had the chance to meet him. All though the gossipers would let it slip something about a demon child, I wasn't so lucky to run on him yet.

Bear my words that I will.

This one year, I may intentionally and unintentionally may have changed a few things.

First, was my long awaited meeting with my favorite character; SHIKAMARU!

Damn it I want to fan girl him if it weren't for the fact it'd make myself weirder than weird.

Of course Naruto will and always be number one to me, but I separate my favorites into the lovable ones and the respectful one. The respectful favorite would be Tsunade in the lead because she's a badass woman, then Gaara who gain redemption by being an awesome leader, then Shikamaru who's just fucking smart, and Maito Guy as the fourth.

Yes, I highly respect the Konoha Beautiful Green Beast. He is an inspiring shinobi.

The lovable ones on the other hand are Naruto, Jiraiya, Itachi, Kakashi. Yes, you might have noticed, 3 of the 4 are perverts and I called them lovable. Sasuke would had have a place but then he became creepy in Shipuuden so yeah, I'll have to fix that if I'm capable.

Now what changes you might ask in my meeting him? Well one of the times Ino and me play in the park, there were a few boys who were recruiting kids to play ninja with them. Then one of them started to say they didn't want Chouji in the team and I had my head snapped that I almost fear I might have broken my neck for it. I eyed the group of kids and surely there was one chubby kid, not fat yet, looking solemn as he asked why he wasn't allowed to play.

"Because the team that has you would ended up losing!"

"Yeah, you always hold us back since you're slow!"

Oh kami, what the hell, can't you see he's almost crying with that cute chubby cheeks of his? I eyed the other side of the crowd and there was the pineapple-head I always wanted to meet. He was about to say something when Ino had beat him to it.

"HEY! Just because he's slow doesn't mean he can't play, you guys are just pathetic if you can't properly help him in a team!" Ino was quite mad and I rarely see her mad. It might have been because of her father's work but she can sympathize with a person easily, she would have been a great friend with Naruto if she wasn't too focus with chasing Sasuke.

"Also," A voice interrupted, turning our heads to Shikamaru, "there'll be an odd number if you do that, Shogi is fun because you have all the pieces to play with"

One of the kids snorted, "Not if the piece is useless, it's better if you throw them away!" Shikamaru scowled at that, looking a bit pissed since the analogy is pretty insulting to shogi. Ino was more furious at his remark, saying a useless person should be thrown, if I hadn't said what I said I think she was ready to pounce them.

"They why don't you throw yourself away, the trash is over there by

the way" I said pointing the nearby trash bin.

Okay, I might have gone a bit far for that, but at least it should be better than Ino starting a fight, she's at the age where she won't care if she gets ruff.

Life of a ninja remember? We were taught to get ruff, even Ino.

Everyone was watching me, some with bewilderment, some with rage, and some with amusement. Actually, not some, only Shikamaru think I was amusing. They were about to start a fight but then I eyed Chouji who looked paler than before and decided to ease the crowd's anger by saying he'll leave. Chouji is a kind kid so I know he left so there wouldn't be any fights. The kids decided to ignore after giving me dirty looks. One the other hand, me, Ino and Shikamaru all looked at the dejected boy's back then looked at each other as if reaching some sort of decision together. The three of us followed him and saw how he had help a small butterfly and let it fly away.

Chouji is kind. His kindest I know one day would help bring strength to his friends. And I made myself wish I would be one of his friends.

Shikamaru noticed that he probably needs time so he left. Me and Ino discussed a bit who to follow and ended up trying to get to know Shikamaru. We briefly introduce ourselves and had him do the same, Ino as the outgoing girl she is asked where he was going. Shikamaru was reluctant to answer, I'm sure because he had notice she'll follow him wherever he goes and mutter his famous quote.

"Troublesome"

Oh kami, hearing it firsthand almost made me squeal.

We then went our ways toward Shikamaru favorite cloud watching spot and surprise-not surprise, there was Chouji sulking. Me and Ino blinked while Shikamaru kept walking and asked if he minded any of us seat with him. Chouji nodded nervously as Shikamaru lay down on the grass to cloud watch while me and Ino decided to strike conversation with him while introducing ourselves and Shikamaru.

While Ino was loud and expressive about how stupid the kids were for not letting her play, I was just listening and nodding but at points encourage Chouji not to feel too bad, Shikamaru just lay there beside him and then offered us chips he had just bought.

Ooooh, sneaky Shikamaru, you know just how to make an Akamichi feel better don't you?

I grin at him and Shikamaru rolled his eyes as he watch the sky once more. There was also a moment of silence when I suggested to watching the cloud along with Shikamaru and guess the shape of the clouds which Shikamaru didn't mind joining in. We talked a few random things that I didn't quite remember until Chouza came and picked Chouji up. Shikamaru offered him to come and cloud watch with him which Ino commented how boring his hobby was and decided to come to make things interesting.

Cue the word 'troublesome'



As much as I'm happy the Ino-Shika-Chou were becoming best friend, the sacrifice was Shikamaru's peaceful cloud watching was never more. I came along only a few times and they were on their way to their usual dynamic.

Next was how I was invited to visit the Uchiha Matriarch to celebrate Itachi's birthday.

Finally I could visit the Uchiha because damn the guards won't even let me sneak in.

It was also the day I finally met him.

Sasuke Uchiha.

And he was the cutest little boy I've ever seen that I wouldn't mind being one of his fangirl, only with a different view off course because I'm not a cougar. He kept clinging happily to his brother and I was having a hard time not squealing at his cute attics.

I also met both of his parents, Mikoto Uchiha and Fugaku Uchiha.

Mikoto was an angel of a mother. Gosh, Itachi had killed himself inside if he could bear with killing such kind mother. Moreover, the food she made was heavenly too that I couldn't help ask for the recipe. She was pleased by my reaction and happily obliged with my request.

Fugaku though was overbearing and didn't seem the man who could relax even if he wanted to. Itachi had also recently promoted to Chunin so he was congratulating him on that rather than his own birthday. Itachi for some reason, rather than being passive or irritated, he was looking at him suspiciously. You have no idea how a year could help me read his eye + grunt language.

I could have brushed him but then there's the nostalgic 'gut-feeling' I had that I should ask him about it.

"What's bothering you?" I asked him.

Itachi raised an eyebrow, not sure what I was asking about. "Your father said something about being made chuunin and I could tell you were looking at him weirdly."

We were silent then as we sat on the porch, facing the old Japanese themed garden. "It's nothing" he said finally.

"Bullshit" I retorted.

Itachi was surprised at my sudden crude language since I never say cursed words openly unless I'm outright pissed, "Itachi you and I are friends, and no matter how stupid or little the matter is, I won't stand you hiding something you're struggling by yourself"

Itachi then stared at me but this time it was the longest stare he had ever made with me and I instinctively looked at him in the eye not wanting to back down this contest of staring. His eyes was just as black as mine, a trait in all Uchiha. He had a creased under his

eyes, a sign of weary. I know how much he trains since the past years I would sometimes look for him at his favorite training ground alone like he's about to get killed.

I didn't like how he was so desperate when training, but I also know he was desperately trying to make changes. "You know, I've known you for a year yet I never saw you with your Sharingan." I blurted that one out and causing us to shift subject.

"Are you that curious at my eyes?"

"I'm curious about a lot of things Itachi, one of which is what you think of me." He blinked a few times in surprise, not knowing how to take that statement. "You rarely show your emotion Itachi and I know you're a caring person at heart but sometimes I think that you don't feel much for me as much as I feel for you." I made a wry smile at him. I stood up, deciding to leave him in his thoughts when I felt a tug in my arms.

Itachi held my hand and had me stayed in place. I sat back down next to him and waited for him to say anything. "The clan has been restless" he began, "Recently father had been pushing me far in my training and accepted some recommendation for me, I honestly don't mind about it, but it felt like he wants me to ready for him to use in something involves the whole clan." Itachi might not have noticed but his gripped tighten and almost made winced, but I held back because Itachi needs to say it.

I have sneaking suspicion Itachi knows what's going on but kept denying it without proof. He loved Konoha and his family, the fact he might have to pick one of the two scared him. He'll never admit, nor we'll he show it but Itachi is scared.

Since he is human.

"I'm sorry for burdening you with my worries, but to your question Hiyori, I think of you as my close friends as well and I trust you"

Now it's my time to blinked, he had done that just to prove his point I'm his friends.

Even though I have things I'm hiding from him as well.

"Did you know I always have nightmares?" Itachi was perplexed from another shift in the subject but I continued despite that. "Every day I would have nightmares, about my parents dying, my friend blaming me for dying, and my hometown burning from tons of puppet with the ground covered in corpse and the screaming for help as I kept running. It came almost every night, ever since I escaped from the war"

"Everyday if I could, I make sure to tire myself out one way or another since it'll help me not think of the nightmare, but at times it came and never truly disappear" I knew Itachi could relate to that, he had seen war first hand when he was 4 and what made him a pacifist ninja. Seriously that Fucking Fugaku, I know you need to show kids some reality check, but showing them war really could mess up your mind, Itachi was just lucky he's still sane and a loyal wonderful person that he is. I look at Itachi who I'm sure is

assessing me once more, trying to make out what makes Hiyori as Hiyori.

"Now we both shared our burdens with each other, and that's fine because that's what friends are for"

It was subtle, but I swear that THE Itachi Uchiha smiled, and for me that was the greatest accomplishment in this life.

"Next time I spar with Rikuo-san, I'll make sure to use the Sharingan"

"Pfft, are you trying to destroy him?" I cackled. I then took a scroll from my pocket and gave it to him which Itachi received with a raised eyebrow. "It's your gift, open it."

He nodded, opened the scroll, and unlock the seals, "Rikuo's clan is a famous black smith clan throughout generations and this is a gift from me and him. He said he was thankful for giving him spars along with Shisui's and help him improve a lot, he needed it"

"This is it." Oh Itachi is speechless, now I have two greatest accomplishment in my life. At one point it's similar looks like a beautiful curved blade with blue hue and a circle hilt to it, and at one point it can become a fuuma shuriken, but that's not all. "That Fuuma Shuriken has the ability to duplicate itself when thrown like a Kage Bushin, the downfall is that it consumes almost as much as chakra, at day it has blue hue but at night the blade will be completely black and wouldn't make a sound or emit chakra, useful for surprise attack. Plus, the shuriken can register it's owner chakra so it'll work mostly like a boomerang."

"Are you sure giving me such a thing?"

"Of course, like I said I trust you. I wanted to give you something better but neither me nor Rikuo are not even aware half of the rank and ability of the clan's weapon. We also agree to give weapons to those we trusted rather than letting it stored and forgotten. Though I'm sure you know but don't let many people ask detail where you get it, we don't want to be targeted after all"

"Aaaaa" Itachi nodded and sealed the weapon once more.

We were then interrupted by Sasuke smashing Itachi's back and pulled him to the table where we're about to cut the cake. I smiled at the two and whole heartedly wished that they'll one day overcome and tragedy befall them.

Now on for the third changes which I'm experiencing.

Right now it's winter and in a few months, I'll also be joining the academy.

Have I ever mention I hate winter?

Whether in the past life and now, I still hate it.

It was at my least favorite season that I met with my most favorite character.

He was ducking in an alleyway, shivering in the corner and mumbling about the cold wouldn't beat him. He was just like how the anime depicts, bright blonde yellow hair, a blonde distinctive only to him. Whisker marks on his cheeks, and his blue azure eyes. It might have been my instinct on my previous life, and a memory of my teacher once said that the south had more beggars was not just because of the economy but because they didn't have winter. Since places with winter made it almost impossible for beggars to grow in the streets.

Naruto was only wearing a green T-shirt and short khaki brown pants, and who knows how long he had been here in this freezing cold and snow piling up. I went to him, not caring whether he was the protagonist of my long childhood anime or he was the Hero of the Shinobi World.

What I saw in my eyes was a kid, freezing, and if he doesn't get help he might suffer hypothermia. That shit could kill you and I'm not letting a kid in front of me die.

I had forgotten though that most people here was much more resilient thanks to their chakra and Naruto has a mountain reserve of that.

"What are you doing here?" I asked in an almost angry tone.

Naruto flinched and he looked at me with annoyance. He must have thought I was no different with the villagers and tried to push him off. He was wide eyes at my next words.

"Do you have any idea how cold it is out here? You're going to die from freezing like an idiot!"

He was surely caught off guard that anyone would express worry to him. He kept staring at me like I'm some sort of alien. I rolled my eyes when he didn't move and decided to just grab him and pull him off from the dark moldy alley.

First thing first, he needs to be kept warm for a while so I took my coat off and forced it on him. I then pulled him toward a clinic and asked for a doctor, I'm not going to risk he had hypothermia so meeting a doctor is a must right now.

I had forgot that he was in fact, the jinchuuriki.

Which meant when I told the nurse it was for a kid who was out in the cold while dress inappropriately. They were horrified and then their expression calmed but with anger burnt in their eyes. She then kindly but with slight venom, that no doctors are currently available for the boy until tomorrow.

It was certainly bullshit, but to spite I asked if we could meet anyone available tomorrow only for her to reply it wasn't possibly to book a meeting for any other day.

Frankly, I don't think I have the right to lecture the villagers of what was right or wrong. I was able to care for Naruto because of who will he become and not knowing the Kurama's past. Had I've been in Konoha from the start and witness the chaos, had Rikuo died because of Kurama, I don't know if I'd be doing the same thing or spat him

like the other villagers.

However, that's only the if.

I don't blame the villagers for the actions, but that doesn't mean they aren't supposed to act professional when needed to be.

One of my pet-peeves is those who doesn't take responsibilities for their job.

I glared at the nurse and took my way out of the clinic and decided to just treat him myself. I drag him again, and Naruto was in a whirlpool of confusion from my actions that he never said anything the whole time.

A meek Naruto. Never thought I would see such a thing.

I drag him to my apartment and turned on the heater and had him seat next to it. He was twitching the whole time that I thought he was still trembling from the cold. The boy then looked at me with those clear blue eyes, something about them was mesmerizing and I found myself staring him back.

"Whaâ€|.why are you doing this?" he asked shyly with a blush.

Ha! Naruto + Shy = unimaginable until now.

Heck I thought when he confessed his love to Hinata in the movie, he would at least blush yet he boldly claim his feelings like the man he was.

"Because you could die if you stayed there and I don't like people dying" I said frankly, because truly that's how I feel. I'm definitely going to visit a Yamanaka when I have my first kill, but when the time comes it comes.

Naruto blinked then he made his trademark smile, I thought people were exaggerating when they say his smile was warm and bright and could make you happy as well.

Well, they were right because that's how I feel. Like I just gave him the best birthday present when it had only been something small to me and he made me special that way, and everyone loves being treated as special.

"My name is Naruto Uzumaki and I'm going to be the next Hokage dattebayo!"

Aaah, I never thought I would be so happy hearing his verbal tic. "My name is Hiyori Myou, nice to meet you Naruto-kun"

"You too Hiyori-chan, anyway what's with the bandage?!"

He's even blunter than I am, though I don't mind actually but I should told him off in the future to be more considerate to others when asking personal question. Not like anyone else could teach him that.

"I have different eye color and I hide it since it's weird"

"Oh" he said. Probably expecting some sort of exciting story behind it like a war scar.

"Okay, I think you should be warm enough but just to be safe, come here." he did as I say with his bright eyes looking at me with some awe? Respect? He reminded me of a puppy. I touched his head and use a diagnostic jutsu if there was any irregularity in him but finding none. He's as perfectly healthy as any normal child, but that's the weird part since his childhood is anything but normal.

Then I was reminded of Kurama's hyper regeneration ability.

Huh, good to know he's making him healthy.

"Looks like nothing is wrong, why don't we eat something warm. Is there anything you want to eat, I haven't bought any groceries so there's no food here at the moment" I was actually outside to buy food.

Naruto grin, "Then let's go buy to Ichiraku Ramen!"

Ah, so the time has come for that, "Ichiraku?" I feigned ignorance trying to coax some reaction from him because he could be damn funny.

As I hoped for, Naruto jaw dropped and blanch knowing I never tasted Ichiraku and drag me to the next three block toward the Ramen Shop. Teuchi and Ayame-san was just as kind and friendly people like the anime had showed. Teuchi-san actually ranked 5th on my Favorite Respectful Character, since it takes guts and a big heart to accept the child that bear a symbol of calamity to this village.

He had numerous times said that the ramen shop would have died without Naruto but I have sneaking suspicion that the customers went down since he started to treat Naruto as his no. 1 customer. In fact, the Sandaime might have even help his establishment if he could protect one of the few places Naruto could be himself and a link to one of his parents.

Wow, another theory to the mix of theories I made.

You'll get used to me soon people.

Anyway, ignoring that I got to say that Teuchi-san's ramen was no joke. It IS freaking delicious and despite the large portion, I asked another bowl because this is addicting. Naruto looked pleased of himself after sharing one his joys to people and I thanked him with a smile. Naruto looked surprise at that and I tilted my head as I wonder why and Naruto shyly rubbed the back of his head.

"By the way, why the hell aren't you wearing any coat or anything warm for the fact? You should be glad you're not sick for spending alone in this cold outside"

"Well the orphanage had given the kids some coats and all but after getting mine, the next day there were rip to shreds and the caretaker said some mischievous cat must have get to it." He said with his lips curled and slit eyes as he pout.

I don't know if Naruto is aware but that's definitely no accident,

"Didn't they give you an extra clothes?"

"They said mine was the last one on the batch"

"When was this incident?"

"A month ago"

Oh this is crap, a MONTH and Naruto didn't question why they didn't even try to buy him a new one! Even Teuchi-san grimaced at the thought!

"You know what Naruto-kun, you can keep the coat if you want"

"Eh, but?"

"No worries, you need it more than I do and I have a few more back home, oh and you should talk to the Hokage about that too"

"How do you know I know the Old Man?" He asked curiously.

Oh shit, I forgot despite being an idiot he's actually quite perceptive, much like Rikuo. "Because I saw you eating ramen once here with him, was I mistaken?" Smooth Hiyori, smooth, if it was anyone else they would have figure me a lot sooner.

"Ooooooh, so that's why! Yeah it was the old man who first made me eat here. The ramen is delicious right?"

Looking at him smile, my own mouth instinctively curled up as well. Who knew smile could be contagious? "The best ramen I've eaten that's for sure"

Naruto began to blink and look away, he looked down at his own bowl as if thinking up a word to respond. "Do youâ€¦do you want to meet up and eat together again?" He then turned to me with a pleading look that could any woman's heart melt.

Dammit Naruto, how could you be this cute?

"I don't mind" I said, trying to look nonchalant, "Why don't we meet up tomorrow noon then?"

Oh my kami you should've seen that beaming face of his, it's like the sun itself has shone on him. His smile was bright and sincere and I could see why it would make me feel warm and happy inside, knowing I could make him smile like that made me feel that despite the horrible things I've seen and done, there's always hope.

His smile gave people hope.

That hopeâ€¦I want to protect it.

Surprisingly though the next day, I found out myself having a new neighbor and do you know who it is?

"Hiyori-chan! Guess what, I'm going to live here too!"

Hmm, it would seem after listening to Naruto's story, he had also gave the Hokage the few sabotaged story he hasn't being said, ticking

the God of Shinobi. I had a suspicion this apartment was familiar but never thought it would be Naruto's apartment in the end.

I wonder if it was Hokage's idea to have an outsider live next to the village's pariah. Then he would at least have a nice neighbor and friend to live next to.

Sneaky Hokage. I like him.

Thus, me and Rikuo became Naruto Uzumaki's neighbor.

**\*\*Author's Note: \*\***

**\*\*Hello readers, how's the story this time? \*\***

**\*\*Hope you like it because FINALLY we get to see Naruto. \*\***

**\*\*I hope I write the character right. Naruto still isn't expose by too many people so I made him shy. I hope it's not weird to see Itachi is opening up but since he has little close friends, it made it harder for him to open up which is why with Hiyori he learns to open up more.\*\***

**\*\*Another thing I like to ask if you have any idea who you want Hiyori to ship with because I have no idea who I want her to ship for. \*\***

**\*\*It could be Itachi, Neji, Naruto, Shikamaru, or even Sasuke, as the story progress and the chemistry between them builds do ship her whoever you want that's suited for her and at some point I'll began to write with their ship in mind. \*\***

## 12. Chapter 12

### Chapter 12: Ohana

"Naruto-kun, eat your vegetables!" I proclaimed loudly at the table.

"But they're yucky!" Naruto complained.

Rikuo sigh, "You know Naruto, she'll make you eat it one way or another if you keep refusing, and when I say one way, I meant painful way" Naruto's spine shuddered and began eyeing his vegetables as if it was his mortal enemy.

To explain our merry dinner table of three. Ever since Naruto moved next to us we made sure for him to eat along with us because of;

1. The market kept giving him rotten or bad product with absurd price to boot.

2. Either that or the shops kick Naruto out after giving him 'parting gift' (Read: wound and bruises)

3. He doesn't know how to cook other than ramen (which explains why he kept eating one)

Which led to Rikuo and me in charge in buying groceries and cooking



for him, we decided once he mastered henge, we would help him in buying and picking ingredients while we teach him how to cook. And what I meant by we, I meant mostly Rikuo since I still lack any skill for culinary.

I can still remember Naruto's expression as we feed him, he was so close to tearing up and instead gave us the biggest smile he could muster.

"You can't be a good ninja if you don't eat well enough so eat or I'll make you!" The last word had a menacing tone that Naruto gulped and force feed himself a bundle of vegetables. I smiled happily as I continue eating while Rikuo could only sigh at our routine act.

"By the way Naruto-kun, where's your scarf, I thought you had it this morning?"

Naruto looked down at his own neck then smiled sheepishly at me, "Ah yeah, you see, I was around the academy that I found this girl being bullied by three boys which made me soooo mad so I jumped and confronted them dattebayo!" Naruto looked so proud at doing the right thing.

"Did you win?" Rikuo asked, dumping cold water on the boy's proud face.

"Hmm, well, they ran away before I could hit them hard enough ttbayo, anyway, the girl tried giving back the scarf but since she didn't have one I thought it'd best if I leave it to her" After he finished explaining, I blinked a few times. Did Naruto just copy my action to our first meeting, oh gosh now I could feel my cheeks looking red.

"What's the girl name?" Rikuo asked curiously, he was beginning to get hook by the story of Naruto saving a damsel in distress.

Naruto's face then scowled, "I don't know, I introduced myself to her but before she told me anything, some guy-probably her father-came and took her away." Naruto turned away to avoid looking sad, "He had the same kind of eye as the other villagers, I shouldn't be bother by now but it stillâ€¦."

"Don't think it won't bother you just because you're used to it!" I said with voice louder than I meant to, leading to silence on the table. "If you're sad, you're sad, if you're angry, you're angry, it's fine if you tried to hide it but don't do that on us, we're family!" my eyes widen at the last word, I wasn't even thinking when I said that.

Naruto and Rikuo was just as surprised as I am. Rikuo though chuckled while Naruto looked quite disbelief. "Weâ€¦..we're family?" He finally asked.

I snorted, "Well we eat together, play together, talk and joke around, nag at each other, even choosing our new clothes together so yeah we're like a family"

"So does that I mean you get to call me Aniue from now on? I'm the oldest here" Rikuo said in smug tone.

"Better than keep calling you my roommate in front of others but no way I'll call you Aniue"

"Why not? Then call me Aniki, I always wanted to sound like some kind of mob boss"

The two of us then began to banter what to call Rikuo when we were stopped by the sound of sniffing. We turned and saw the waterworks on Naruto. "Iâ€|.I never really know what's a family is likeâ€|.I've been so aloneâ€|.so lonelyâ€|.I thought I never will know what it's like to have one ttebayo"

My heart almost shattered at his voice, I then came closer and hug him tight. "We're family Naruto, not a normal one but no doubt our own little family."

"Will we always be one, you won't leave me one day will you?"

I rub his yellow blonde hair, soothing him in the process, "One of things I know about family, is that family means nobody gets left behind or forgotten. As long as you remember us Naruto, as long as we're together, we'll always be one" Yes, I just pull a quote from Lilo&Stitch, but I can't help it, I've always wanted say that.

Naruto began to cry even harder and I felt my shoulder was wet from tears and snot.

#

"Shisui-san, Itachi, meet Naruto!"

It was finally one of the day I've been dying to have.

The meeting of Shisui, Itachi and Naruto.

Rikuo looked like he was working out my thought as to why I was so happy letting them meet. Well for one, Itachi needs more exposure of happy-go-lucky people, plus I wanted to know how they'll interact with each other.

Wow, I'm speaking like I'm doing some kind of experiment.

The two expression though, was subtle but there, grimaced. I know they're not the kind of people who would blame a child for an even they were too small to understand, but they were probably told to not associate much with the blonde boy. After all, it was Kurama's Incident that cause the interaction between Uchiha and Konoha to worsen, enough to stage a coup. Letting an Uchiha and a Jinchuuriki together is like spelling 'trouble.'

Screw politics, like hell you're screwing my life!

Shisui was the first to react, he shushin himself next to the boy, startling him in the process, "Hey, I'm Shisui, but you can just call me Shisui-nii or Shii-nii if you want"

"Itachi Uchiha, it's nice to meet you Naruto-kun" Itachi said as he nodded at him.

Naruto smiled at the two and introduced himself, or rather announced considering how loud he was, "My name is Naruto Uzumaki, and I'll be the next Hokage dattebayo!"

"Narutoâ€¦do you always have to announced your dream when you introduce yourself?" I said with a resign sigh.

"How else would people know my dream then?" He asked, slightly pouted and confused.

"Heeâ€¦Hokage is it? You're going to need to be super strong for it, not to mention super tall, right chibi-ko?"

Naruto began to pout harder as he stomped his foot, "Just you wait, I'll be the strongest AND the tallest Hokage this village has seen!"

Shisui laughed as he ruffled his hair, "Sure kiddo, I'll make sure to wirness you do that" seeing the determinant look in Naruto's eye, I chuckled that he really intends to become the tallest. I was pretty short in my previous life so I share his sentiment on becoming taller.

"So Naruto, why don't we watch a little spar match?" Shisui turned his attention toward Rikuo, who groaned loudly, and Itachi just grunted. Lately, Itachi has been coming at him harder with him using the Sharingan. It took weeks for Rikuo to actually break one of his genjutsu only for him to get caught with a stronger one. He complained how sparring with Itachi was horror.

"Taijutsu and bukijutsu only?" Rikuo asked.

Shisui snorted, "Off course, didn't you remember the last time you two used ninjutsu?"

"In their defense Shisui-san, training ground are meant to be made dysfunctional." I said with my hand raised up.

"I don't mind either way" Itachi commented.

We then made our ways toward the training ground, Naruto being the hyperactive as it is keep running around until we arrive. Once Itachi and Rikuo made their stance the tension began to rise and Naruto became quiet, he was looking at the two with intense eyes but not before he cheered Rikuo on.

Rikuo nodded at him with a smile then he pull out a Chain Sickle, otherwise known as kusarigama, Ten Ten signature weapon. Shisui whistled before he turned to me, "A new toy, how many does he have anyway?"

"As much as a normal boy has toys."

"Does this one has something interesting?"

"Watch and find out yourself"

Other than Kakusa Karito, which I don't even know what rank it is, the weapons Rikuo used are never above C-Rank so one we wouldn't

attract too much attention and it was only his 4th weapon he had used in a spar. The academy isn't the best place to practice his clan's weapon so Shisui and Itachi are the only capable sparring partners we know to practice with.

Shisui cleared his throat before he cried, "Begin!"

Itachi being the faster one (the result of constant sparring with Shusin no Shisui) came up on him from the front and was ready to kick him on the head with a side way kick, it took ever bit of Rikuo's reflex to barely dodge him. He used this chance to unravel the chains and twisted it on his feet. Itachi tried to move away but that only tangled the chain more and Rikuo used his chakra laced arms to throw him off to few feet away from him.

He used that momentum to throw his sickle at him which he dodge with a back flip and dashed out once more toward him. What surprises everyone though, except me, was that the sickle then moved back behind Itachi. Itachi moved on instinct to avoid the incoming blade aiming at his back. He then flashed his Sharingan, trying to figure out what trick or ability he used.

Though I don't need to use the Sharingan to know Rikuo had tied chakra strings around the kusarigama, possibly manipulating it. It's quite a good combi trick with mid-range weapon. Itachi decided to retaliate with a bunch of shuriken, now when you witness Itachi with shuriken it is highly recommend you keep an eye on it because his accuracy and control is monstrous, he had more than one time lay victim on Rikuo's butt.

Rikuo either dodge and block them and began to throw the blunt end of the kusarigama at him, Itachi blocked it with his Kunai and kept running toward him, looking like a predator with his Sharingan eyes. I had gave Rikuo tips to not look him in the eyes and even practiced it with me. Doesn't mean Itachi won't have his ways.

The two were then locked with taijutsu, Itachi with a kunai and Rikuo with his kusarigama, traded one blow with another. It was clear that with taijutsu, Rikuo was no match against Itachi and barely hanging on. It's kind of a cheat for Itachi with him using his Sharingan made it easier for him to predict movement.

That's what I thought before Rikuo managed to make a long scar at his face and his right hand, dropping his kunai. Itachi retaliate by a kick to his side at the same time Rikuo made a kick to his chest. He was thrown to the side but managed to twirled the chain to Itachi's dominant hand. I blinked a few times, not sure how Itachi couldn't have out maneuvered them like the other times.

"Okay, I don't if it's the weapon or any other tools, but I have no idea what Rikuo did."

Shisui nodded and then turned his Sharingan on to understand the flow of the battle and suddenly began to laugh.

"Rikuo is really a fun sparring partner, you never know what trick he has on his sleeve"

"What, what is it?"

Shisui looked at me in surprise as if he had expected me to know the answer and began to smirk. "So not even you notice, he hid it well that he even camouflaged it against a Sharingan."

"â€|.camouflaged?"

"The kusarigama, the chakra threads, it was to hide the hidden weapon beneath his sleeve. It coiled his arm like wires, I'm not sure what kind of weapon it is but after Itachi got close to him, the wire sprout out blade shape chakra. If he works out the timing better he could aim at his vital where Itachi least expected"

"So you're saying it's useless now that he figured it out"

"â€|..unless there's more to it than it seemed"

Rikuo tug the chain and tried to throw him off but Itachi just dashed forward, following the force of the chain and uses it to his advantage instead, Rikuo who noticed this tried to spike up chakra thorn at the chain and Itachi changed his tactics and took something from his pouch and throw them, causing a barrage flash bomb.I could understand Rikuo using it against Itachi, but what used would Itachi using it and sealed his hax eye power. However, it did slowed Rikuo down as he covered his eyes but shouldn't hold him back for too long.

Yet that small moment was all Itachi needed to slip in his guard and made a hard knock to his jaw, Rikuo didn't give in from pain and pull Itachi toward and used held on to his mind before he became disoriented, controlling the chains and wrapped Itachi around. Trapping him. Rikuo could have won this spar but that knock must have been hard because Rikuo didn't move one bit after sprawling on the ground.

"Looks like it's a tie" Shisui commented.

I managed a sigh and ran toward the two, ready to heal the injuries they had.

Suddenly, I remember the so silent Naruto which was weird since Naruto is never silent.

"Thatâ€|.wasâ€|AWESOME!" said the loud voice behind me. I looked up on him and he was looking at us with wide sparkling eyes and kept fidgeting his body, looking restless. His smile was wide and looked excited as if he had seen the greatest spar in history. "Hiyori-chan, Hiyori-chan, weren't they awesome! Riku-nii was all SWOOOSH, and Itachi-nii was like KAPOOOOW, and they were going on and on back and forth, it was just awesome!"

"Yes, yes, calm down Chibi-ko" Shisui came and tried to calm him with his hand rest on his shoulder looking amused at his reaction.

"Don't call me Chibi-ko!" Naruto cried in annoyance.

I smiled at them and then turn my attention back to Rikuo, "Your first tie, how do you feel?"

"After getting my ass kick 17 times, pretty good actually"

Rikuo smiled and I chuckled. After he was relatively healed up, I went up to Itachi who was sitting as he catch his breath. I healed the bruises on his side and the wound on his arm and face. Rikuo must have some type of jealousy on him because he never failed to put a scar on his face.

"By the way, why don't you ever bring Sasuke around, since I'm the same as him I thought you would want to introduced him to me personally?" I asked, filling the silent as I healed him.

Itachi was silent for a moment, thinking through the words he'll use, "Father and mother feels that it is not yet the right time to let Sasuke wander off the compound." He answered.

I pondered his words and tried to look the underneath, I then remembered the clan's situation and how the village are viewing them. Letting Sasuke roam where he would feel the distrust eyes on him would not what any parents want for him.

Huh, would that be the reason Fugaku was harsh on him, so he would focus more on training inside the compound? Possibly one out of many reason anyway.

A shock then came crashing in my mind as whirled my head toward Itachi.

Didn't he say before at his birthday that he was being recommend to something by his father?

He's eleven now, which means he would soon be made ANBU! Oh my freaking kami, why had I only remember now! Itachi will start killing on order along with Shisui. He'll be made a spy and inevitably bear the burden of killing his own clan.

Oh what should I do, I have only 2 years left for that before everything came crashing down for him.

Can I even stop it? What would even a child like me can do? Even if I inform the Hokage of me being a seer, having the means of stopping is another thing. Heck the Hokage might have insist diplomacy but he didn't wholly throw away the idea of killing the whole clan with them trying to harm the village.

And the Uchiha Clan are assholes too.

At least the Hyuuga aren't power crazy, they have pride and honor but being the so called 'royalty' as they claim, they don't chase power, they show it, acknowledge it, and control it within the clan. While the Uchiha are never satisfied with their position and boasting their superiority. At least the elder shinobi from them.

I look once more at the child who love too much, sacrifice too much and lost too much in his life.

To me, he was the most pitiful characâ€|no, the most pitiful person I know in this life.

Itachiâ€|. I don't know if I can change things, but I swear whatever

happened, you won't bear that burden alone.

Until the bitter end, I won't give up on saving you.

#Omake: Rikuo's day

Rikuo was bored.

The academy did teach a few things but other than the academic one, he had covered almost everything the academy had to teach thanks to Hiyori nagging and pushing him to get as strong as possible. He also have to give credit to that monkey for teaching us several jutsu, but most of the credit should go to Hiyori. He remembered times where he was at a lost in chakra control training when they were younger and Hiyori could do them at ease once she knew how it clicks. It was only the presence of someone younger and a girl to boot that pushes him so he wouldn't be left behind, he didn't mind asking her some tips and they both ended up growing about the same pace.

Heck she even forced some weight on me, which indeed help him on his speed, and had put on some weight increasing seal which she added a kg for every week that he had lost count how much it weight right now. Unknown to Rikuo, Hiyori had secretly increased his weight to 5 kg a week.

He's been considering on graduating early, but then he remembered his father still haven't come back to teach that Fuinjutsu class of his.

Well he can't ignore the village forever so it's only a matter of time.

Besides that, the kids here are nice. Since he started going all out and becoming Rookie of the Year, some started to see him in envy but others in awe. Not surprising since no one knows of his lineage, people regarded him as an orphan civilian and getting the better out of a clan kid is never easy. He might have been pleased with himself, but Hiyori had engrained him the mindset of 'get cocky and die' so he couldn't be too proud of himself and always aim better.

The fact she introduced him crazy kids like Shisui and Itachi really gave him an eye opener how strong kids around his age could be. He was a little bit ashamed that his buttons was so obvious to her.

Just like Son Goku said, even he couldn't tell which one of them is older.

Once school was over, he took out my book and started reading where he left off as he made my way outside. he had a nasty habit of reading book whenever he had the time so lately he's been often seen reading while he walk. Cue the nasty hit with the door.

"Fucking dammit" he muttered under his breath while rubbing his forehead. A laughter took his attention from behind and he eyed with annoyance toward the Dead-Last of this class, and if what Hiyori said is true, would be his future teammate if he stayed.

"You should literally watch where you're going Kurogane!" Raiga Inuzuka cackled, followed by a bark from his black dog Kagamaru,

Rikuo looked back and shot him a glare. He didn't have a beef or rivalry against him, you could say he was very annoyed at how 'loud' and 'boisterous' Raiga could be, and having Naruto in his life was already enough for him.

"Mind your own business Raiga, I can read however I want"

"Not if you don't have a third eye you don't" Rikuo and the Inuzuka turned toward a girl who came up to them with ironic line, considering she was blind.

"..or at least you have better sense of awareness" Hikari Hyuuga continued on with arm crossed and lips curved up into an amused smile.

As the fact suggest, she was a blind Hyuuga. Despite that she is the top kunoichi in class and has sensory ability that could rival a Hyuuga's Byakugan, garnering respect from her peers. Though you could imagine she has the opposite reaction inside her family's compound. Because what would be more shameful than a Hyuuga that couldn't use a Byakugan?

To Rikuo though, rather than respect he felt himself creep out from the girl milky stare toward him. It wasn't the blind eye that's bothering him. It was the way she looked at him in interest, not a love interest as far as he could tell, but something a kin to curiosity. He wasn't sure when it started but her gaze became more intense when he started to reach the top rookie for his year and it was creeping him out more when she smiled like she was plotting something for him.

To elaborate, her smile would be similar to a blind female Hyuuga version of Orochimaru.

Now you know how creepy that is.

"Hyuuga-san.." Rikuo paused as he saw the puffed cheek she made and glare at him, "I mean Hikari-san thanks for your concern but I'll find a way to get a hang of it" he said nervously.

Hikari ignored him and came up on him that their face was only inches apart, Rikuo never was comfortable that those pair white eyes sees nothing instead of seeing all, yet she looked at him like she was seeing through his soul. She made a tap on his forehead and then slide her cold hand past his face before she let go. "Take care of yourself better Rikuo-kun, we don't want you to run over anything bad now would we?" she said sweetly.

Rikuo gulped and nodded. Satisfied with his response, Hikari went passed him and went home.

"Does she have a thing for you?" Raiga asked curiously.

"If she does, I'm not sure what kind of 'thing' she has for me" he said in deadpanned tone.

Thus was a glimpse of Rikuo's everyday life.

**\*\*Author's note:\*\***



\*\*So how's the chapter? Hope you like though not many significant happening. \*\*

\*\*Though I like to know more what you think of the omake since as you would guess, the two characters will be Rikuo's future team mate and I don't plan to neglect his side of the story just because he's not the MC. \*\*

\*\*He is the a very pivotal character in this story and I plan to make his adventure as interesting as the main story. \*\*

End  
file.